

In an interview at Fargo on the 2d inst. Hon. John B. Raymond, Dakota's delegate to congress, said there were some thirty applicants for the vacant Dakota judgeship. The administration, however, he said, seemed inclined to favor some one outside of the territory, as it is claimed every Dakotan would be more or less interested in the capital commission and therefore unfitted to sit on the bench.

This is undoubtedly the correct view. It would be manifestly unjust to the capital interests to appoint Hugh J. Campbell, for instance, who is a bitter personal enemy of the governor and who has committed himself in probably one hundred public speeches in opposition to the most important measure that would come up before him for decision. It would be equally unjust to appoint one who has been outspoken in opposition to the Campbell view or who is personally interested in the final decision of the court. A good lawyer and an honorable man chosen from any eastern state ought to be satisfactory to all interests.

Mr. Raymond expressed the view that Governor Ordway would not be removed, notwithstanding the clamors that go up almost incessantly from the south for his removal, and he thought his reappointment would depend upon circumstances to be developed in the future.

He saw no reason to hope for a division of Dakota. He earnestly favored it, and the republicans generally desired it and will labor to bring it about, but the democrats oppose division and have it in their power to prevent it. They have a motive as well as the power.

Mr. Raymond believed the bill to give Dakota two more judgeships would become a law. One of these judges will be in South Dakota and the other in the North. Mr. Raymond desires members of the bar and others throughout the Territory to assist in laying before congress facts that will show the necessity for this action.

He believes the Sioux treaty opening up a large section of country west of Pierre will be ratified although it will require an appropriation of several hundred thousand dollars to carry its provisions into effect.

He opposes the repeal of the pre-emption and tree culture laws, but is inclined to the latter modified. An attempt will also be made to require two and one-half years of residence on homestead claims before final proof can be made. This he wisely regards as unfortunate. As the law now is a settler can reside six months upon the land and then pay the government its price, one dollar and twenty-five cents or two dollars and fifty cents per acre, as the case may be. No injustice is done the government or can be done through final proof at the end of six months if lands principally valuable because of timber or minerals are exempted from the provisions of the homestead law. It is agricultural lands for a home that the people want, not lands for speculation.

He also said he was in favor of doubling the membership of the Dakota legislature, in order to give all sections proper representation, and should endeavor to secure the passage of a bill looking to this end.

Mr. Raymond, the Argus, from which the above points are gleaned, says, will remain in Fargo three or four days, and will then return to Washington.

The Fargo Argus, speaking of the South Dakota newspaper attacks upon Governor Ordway, says: "South Dakota is never satisfied unless her people break out against somebody—usually Governor Ordway. The alleged bribery in the Potter county case is too absurd for any one with sense to believe. Governor Ordway is no fool, whatever else he may be charged with, and it is not likely at this late day he could be trapped into a thing of that sort. The facts are, the governor, when he first came to the territory, undertook to make himself familiar with every detail in every section of the territory by personal inspection. He was met by politicians and speculators and innumerable people who had axes to grind, and every effort was made to capture him by everybody. That he should have made mistakes would be but natural. That he has done anything intentionally wrong is not believed. The governor is a bitter fighter and does not mince his words, and those who come under the ban of his displeasure are very apt to find it out. There are good men on the anti side of the Ordway question, and there are also good men who support and believe in him." And the Argus might have added, who know that no man ever labored more faithfully to serve the interest of the people he was chosen to govern than has Governor Ordway. The closest investigation by a congressional committee or by the courts would fail to find an instance that would justify the charges that have been made against him.

The Pioneer Press, in reporting an interview with Delegate Raymond, quotes him as saying the President is well satisfied with Governor Ordway's administration. From other sources it is learned that the howlings of the disappointed ones in South Dakota is not affecting the Governor in the least at Washington. There is probably no man in the United

States having a more general acquaintance with the public men of the nation than Governor Ordway, or few more generally esteemed among those who estimate men as they know them rather than by what those who envy or hate them say of them.

It is said that Col. Donan has been tendered a position with the North Pacific railroad advertising department. The colonel is admirably fitted for that kind of work and it is sincerely to be hoped that the rumor is true for he can do not only the company good service, but can turn thousands of people Dakotawards who might be inclined to seek points further south. Col. Donan is an elegant gentleman who is at home in the society of princes, capitalists or boomers, but is everlastingly at war with shams of every sort. His tastes lead him to travel and literary work. This is the place for Donan, and Col. Donan above all others is the man for the place.

The sales of public land in the several states and territories during the past year were as follows:

Acres.	Acres.
Dakota.....6,889,295	Mississippi.....516,511
Nebraska.....1,315,104	Oregon.....499,770
Minnesota.....1,232,569	Louisiana.....487,389
Kansas.....808,656	Arkansas.....460,656
Washington Ty. 763,779	Wisconsin.....454,092
California.....704,274	Florida.....434,739

It will be noticed that Dakota leads the list by an immense majority, and in that fact may be found the causes that have led to such rapid development upon the part of northwestern cities.

The total debt of the United States, less cash in the treasury, is one billion, four hundred and ninety-eight millions forty-one thousand seven hundred and twenty-three dollars. The decrease during December was eleven millions seven hundred and forty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-seven, and since June 30, 1883, fifty-three millions forty-nine thousand four hundred and eighty three.

The Dakota Leader estimates that but one out of sixteen of the voters in Dakota expressed their opinion upon the Sioux Falls constitution at the recent election, and therefore concludes that a very large majority of the people do not wish admission at the present time, or at any rate did not favor the style of admission proposed by the South Dakota statesmen.

Under a new ruling of the postmaster general photographs, printed cards, bill heads, playing cards, address tags, paper sacks with advertisements printed thereon, printed wrapping paper, printed envelopes, etc., are held to be subject to postage at the rate of one cent per ounce instead of one cent per half ounce as heretofore.

It is the judgment of the best informed in congress that no general revision of the tariff laws can be secured at the present session of congress. There will be much discussion of the subject, however, and the western and southern democrats will make a desperate attempt to revise, but they cannot succeed.

The new town of Fairbank, forty miles north of Pierre and ninety miles west of Redfield, promises to become a city of considerable importance in the near future. It is located on the Missouri river, and expects an extension of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad to that point next year.

The Grand Forks Herald announces that it will be published during the winter as an evening instead of a morning paper. It states that its object is to reduce expenses during the dull months, and that it will occupy the morning field again in the spring. The Herald is making a mistake.

The refused salary of Governor Irwin, of Idaho, will probably be accepted by the secretary of the territory, who has been acting governor during Mr. Irwin's long illness. The law will allow him to choose between the two salaries.

John C. New is inclined to think that although early booms do not ripen into fruit in a presidential campaign the next ticket is likely to be Arthur and Logan, a combination so strong that it would simply be invincible.

A Miles City Failure.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press and Miles City Journal each contain lengthy accounts of the failure at Miles City of the firm of C. W. Savage & Sons, successors to A. B. Nixson & Co., who, about two years ago, failed for \$200,000. The assets are about \$90,000, and the liabilities \$100,000. The assignment was made to Stebbins, Mund & Co., bankers of Miles City, and there are no preferred creditors. The assets are of stock \$60,000, including the Livingston store; real estate in Miles City, \$25,000, including store property; book accounts \$5,000. The liabilities will amount to about the same as the assets, and are composed of \$50,000 due St. Paul and Minneapolis merchants, divided about equally; \$11,000 due St. Paul banks and L. K. Stone; \$24,000 due Stebbins, Mund & Co., bankers, Miles City; \$2,500 due San Francisco parties; \$3,000 due in Chicago; \$3,500 due in Milwaukee; \$6,000 due L. K. Stone next August and the balance scattering. The assignment was made because the firm believed some parties were about to press them, and while they were not in a critical condition, if left alone, they were in no shape to be pushed, and rather than that a few should benefit and many suffer, they decided to place their affairs in the hands of gentlemen whom they could trust, and let all benefit alike. Business with the firm has been remarkably good, their sales averaging \$12,000 a month, mostly cash, and their condition is by

no means desperate. Everything belonging to the individuals of the firm has been turned over to the assignees. The Livingston branch, started last June, has sold \$21,000 cash, and cleaned up all the old stock, so that the stock now on hand is all new and salable. It is believed that careful management will pay out dollar for dollar, and that no one will suffer.

Take Your Choice.

The Tribune takes pleasure in presenting herewith for the information of its large circle of marriageable ladies at home and abroad a list of the bachelors of Bismarck who in the judgment of the TRIBUNE ought to take unto themselves wives and thereby add to their happiness and the morality and population of the metropolis. In every case is presented a few points, necessarily condensed, the striking outlines so to speak, which recommend their objects to the consideration of the softer sex. The year 1884 is a leap year, and not only is it desirable that the ladies shall take advantage of the leap year privileges, but it has been thought best to offer them every advantage and facility. For instance, there is

M. E. MELLON,

age possibly 35. He is handsome and exceedingly well preserved as the reward of steady habits and a virtuous life. He is worth from \$60,000 to \$70,000, some of it inherited and the rest the result of good business management and investments in which he exhibited good judgment. He is gentle as a lamb, is modest and unassuming, and although now in the east, should be besieged immediately upon his return. He can be found from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. at Mellon Bros' bank, and would probably not refuse any modest, good looking lady, not over 25 years of age.

JOHN LEASTRE,

modest, attractive and less than middle aged, wears a dreamy, far-off look but denies that he has ever been engaged. Is the son of a very prominent physician and brother-in-law of Mayor Raymond. Was in Benton during the Bismarck boom yet has more money than many who "caught on;" boards at the Sheridan; is a prince of good fellows; has an excellent reputation; would stay at home nights if married and would never desire to go to the lodge to see the goat. He is a most desirable "catch," but it would take a strong love line to drag him to matrimonial moorings.

C. L. BURLEY,

aged 35, lawyer, townsie owner, bookkeeper, boomer, and an ex-lieutenant in the United States army. Has withstood for many years a series of unsuccessful sieges against his heart. Is smooth-faced, of fine form, gentlemanly, extremely polite, and is babbling full of fun and good humor. Has sufficient wealth to give ample guarantees that would make the lucky capturer of his name and heart feel safe against a "rainy day." Is a lion among the ladies, a regular heart snatcher, but not inclined to marry through a foolish dread of mothers-in-law. A very excellent husband, if he ever can be captured, but it will take skill and cunning to secure him.

DR. HERSEY,

a physician with a fine and rapidly increasing practice. Has scarcely reached the thirties; sandy complexion, handsome eyes, dresses faultlessly, smokes excellent cigars, has exquisite taste in everything pertaining to the beautiful and the appropriate; is not yet "confirmed" in his bachelor habits; has as keen an eye for the good points in the female sex as any bachelor in the city; would hate to leave his bachelor companions as much as they would dislike to part with him, but might be induced to marry if he should ever meet a genuine angel.

J. C. BUSHBY,

chief clerk at the Sheridan House, and is ex signal service officer. The handsomest young bachelor in the Territory. Polished in his manners, about 5 feet three inches in height, has the deserved confidence of his employer and the esteem of his friends, likes ladies' society, is quietly and undemonstratively ardent, knows how to make and save money, and has good prospects. Any girl who might successfully lay siege to his affections would be fortunate, but hold on—it is said he is already engaged.

F. W. KENNEY,

an active member and secretary of the chamber of commerce, possesses a galaxy of attributes which especially commend him to those who can appreciate a life companion. He is brim full of adoration for the female sex; has a congenial temper, has a keen appreciation of kindness, is just budding into full-fledged manhood, occupies a responsible position in the First National bank, would make a kind husband and generous provider, is the very perfection of domesticity and would uncork the paragon bottle in a midnight emergency without a grumble.

C. B. LITTLE,

a collegiate graduate, aged about 25, a rising young lawyer and a "high kicker" among susceptible females some of whom should chain him down by making him their husband. Has a pleasant home already prepared, has a soul full of music, is a society leader, but shy. Cannot be captured by the tender waves of affection but must be captured by storm. Love him Little but love him Little.

FRANK B. ALLEN,

a bald-headed, good-natured middle-aged attorney and capitalist. Is worth no less than \$50,000 spot cash and having a fear of leap year has for a few weeks buried himself in New York city. He kicks against high taxes but would buy the girl that he loves a dozen seal skin saques and a dozen grand pianos. He possesses rare and meritorious qualities, never sowed any wild oats and ought to get married. He will venture home in a few days and as soon as his bald head and smiling countenance looms up over the prairies he ought to be taken in tow. He can be coaxed but not driven. The right kind of a girl could coax him into the matrimonial trap.

J. A. HAIGHT,

lawyer, office in Union block. A native of New Hampshire and a graduate of Cornell, a rising young man and a good attorney, has no mistake to add to the attractions of a kias but could make a handsome girl in the dark think that she never had been kissed before, is bashful and will never make the first advances. Some girl should hunt him up and drag him forth. Height (hate) should be conquered by love.

W. A. DILLON,

bank cashier. Will be over 40 years old before another leap year, is modest and bashful and nearly fainted when manager Frink, mistaking him for another person, once told him that his wife was waiting for him in the hotel parlor; would probably try to love some girl, as an experiment, if they would not crowd him too hard in the beginning; sits at the head of the

table nearest the kitchen on the right hand side of the Sheridan House dining room, looks happy and smiling when Mr. Sullivan seats a handsome woman near him; is not very handsome but has noble qualities of heart and mind and a good income; would not decline a desirable offer and will positively withdraw from the market at the end of the year. Can rock a cradle and could make some woman very happy and give her a good home.

JOHN E. CARLAND,

one of the most confirmed bachelors of Burleigh county, is wedded to his profession and is one of the leading members of the Burleigh county bar. A bald headed but has a keen bright eye, an aldermanic physique, a pleasing facial expression and the dignity of a judge. Dresses neatly but not gaudily, is amiable and even tempered. Is "well fixed" financially and should have been married years ago. Is easily approached by his gentlemen friends but had rather face a thousand cannon than hear the rustle of a lady's dress. He should be made a special target for Cupid's darts. If a dozen good looking girls can run him down and get him cornered he could be frightened into a surrender. When once caught he would be very docile, and would make a devoted sympathetic husband. Up and at him.

D. W. DICKEY,

cashier of Mellon Bros. bank, is more than 30 years old and less than 40. A native of the east, has all the fine points of the eastern gentleman combined with the sturdy qualities of the western business man. Believes in making money slow but sure and has an excellent bank account. Medium height, has light hair, mustache and respectable mutton chop whiskers; has a nature brim full of sentiment for the softer sex, is a gallant who would have been a bright, particular star in the age of chivalry; has lots of human nature in him; has made many a female heart go pit-a-pat with hopes of future married joys; loves children, would be attracted by a modest, intellectual lady not over fond of society. It is a pity to see him wasting his sweetness on the desert air of bachelorhood.

GEORGE T. HUGHES,

aged 33. A recent arrival from Iowa; very desirable; A1; has a silken mustache and a perpetual smile, which he exhibits daily at the postoffice general delivery; supports himself, mother and sister, but has resources that would easily enable him to support a wife; is the best-natured man in Dakota—has to be in his business; never reads postal cards and is as polite and gentlemanly to a red-headed, ragged girl with a hair lip and a wart on her nose as he is to the handsomest and wealthiest girl that calls at his window for love letters; would be a Mason in high standing, but if married would think more of his wife than of the white apron and the "billy goat." The woman who captures him deserves to wear diamonds.

J. B. ADAMS,

a mainbrace of the TRIBUNE staff. Forty years old, of literary tastes, and possesses an inordinate love for the fine arts and baked cabbage; wears side whiskers to hide his sunken cheeks, and his forehead is plated clear back to his neck; has been in the editorial chair so long that he has amassed a thrifty drop of bunions on the seat of his chair, and some of his poetry has been known to throw the compositors who set it into the delirium tremens; is of a sunny, morose disposition, never smiles in his life and hates fun in every shape; the woman who catches him will have to keep him muzzled or put him under heavy bonds to keep the peace right on the start; is domestic in his tastes, preferring home-made pie to hotel hash, and wrote half of the humorous lectures now on the road; he is a modest, unassuming ens, and would fall an easy prey if attacked skillfully; is a great admirer of women, but fights shy of them, and will act only on the defensive in love affairs.

DR. KENDRICK,

a bashful young physician of fine physique and good practice. Boards at the Sheridan, can never tell when he blushes and has a strong dislike for red-headed girls. Some dark-haired young lady cultured and prepossessing might make a favorable impression upon him. Has just started his second graveyard for the interment of broken hearts, has promised himself never to marry except the girl proposes.

JOSEPH HANAUER,

Aged not far from 30, pleasant, intelligent and has strong points of character. Is interested in the firm of S. G. Hanauer & Co., the largest wholesale house in Dakota. Has a facility for making money, and wouldn't mind spending it upon a wife. Is a lover of the drama, always has a pleasant word and smile for his friends, does not smoke, and it is a pity, to see him "go it alone."

LEE EISENBERG,

young, dashing, handsome and has good prospects, and is a general favorite with both sexes. Has been known to love several different girls in a single season, is not quite ready to assume matrimonial responsibilities, but may be regarded as one of the prizes worth capturing.

There are a number of other Bismarck bachelors that are worth looking after but the TRIBUNE does not wish to bewilder the marriageable young ladies by setting forth their attractions. As the ranks are depleted, new recruits will be formed into line. Let the ladies do their duty.

Burleigh County Pensioners.

A number of the veterans of the civil war are at present residents of Burleigh county, and among the number are many pensioners of the United States whose names are deservedly upon the rolls. We have obtained the complete list of the residents of the county whose names were upon the roll January 1st, together with the amount received, and nature of the wounds. The abbreviations used are as follows: g. a. w., gun shot wound; rt., right; lt., left; wd., wound etc. The list in full is as follows:

Quinlan, John, g. a. w. lt. hip.....	\$4 00
Schiffner, Henry, g. a. w. rt. leg.....	8 00
Theault, Joseph, loss lt. index finger.....	3 00
Miller, Francis, inj. rt. knee.....	4 00
Hyatt, Moses, frac. rt. arm.....	4 00
Halbrook, David R., injury to abdomen.....	6 00
Kelly, Wm. J., dis. liver and throat.....	6 00
Armstrong, Richard, loss sight lt. eye and.....	impd. rt.....18 00
Lombardy, Clement A., wd. rt. leg.....	8 50
Wood, Silas E., g. a. w. head.....	10 00
Guft Orlando E., g. a. w. rt. breast and arm.....	4 00
Weaver, Chas. S., g. a. w. lt. forearm.....	6 00
Riordan, James, g. a. w. lt. hip.....	2 00
Ryan, Stephen L., dis. of abdominal viscera.....	6 00
Kelly, Ellen, widow.....	8 00
Sharpless, Mary, widow.....	8 00
Wood, Silas E., g. a. w. lt. shoulder.....	2 00
Gleason, John, wd. lt. hip.....	6 00
Gibbs, George G., g. a. v. lt. thigh.....	8 00
Reeves, Francis M., g. a. w. side abdomen.....	8 00
Smith, Lucy Ann, widow.....	8 00
Callaway, Harry H., injury to abdomen.....	8 00
Moore, Isaac N., wd. rt. hand.....	4 00
King, Chester A., g. a. w. lt. arm.....	6 00
Reed, James M., g. a. w. rt. wrist.....	4 00

THE ROAD TO HOOSIER HOLLOW

A Country Village Hidden Away From the Surface of Civilization Amid the Dismal Hills.

[Richard L. Dawson in Chicago Herald.]
The puzzle was this: Whether at some period in the remote ages a city had blown up and a fragment of it fallen here and started out anew as a country village, or whether it could be possible that a deliberate plan was laid by any rational mind to ram a town into two feet of yellow mud, in a dismal hollow, amid a chain of desolate hills. The first mentioned theory appears, at least most plausible, as applied to this town of Hoosier Hollow, Hills and woods enclosed it. On one rather humdrum of ground, a church; a dozen modest frame houses running up another slope. In the midst, two blacksmith shops, a cooper shop and two rival stores, which deal in all known articles of merchandise, dry goods, notions, groceries, feed, drugs, hardware, tinware, etc., and one of them being distinguished by the postoffice. Two doctors of the strictest school and two or three "squires," who hold court at their houses or on the store platform at random; a variety of dogs, cats and boys, roaming at will; horses and wagons latched on the open square, and the families themselves make up the features of the village.

Hoosier Hollow is not on the surface of civilization, in the open thoroughfares of busy life, filled with the clangor of trade, or disturbed by the rush of the locomotive. No, you have to get there. You leave your train at a small station, and while waiting for the country "hack," sit on the lone log in the store and inhale the combined odor of cheese and crackers, coffee, sugar, calico and tobacco. The hack arrives. General stampede. The mail bags are thrown in, and the passengers clamber up on the seats and settle down for a long ride, over roads deep in mud, or frozen to terrible roughness, or whirling with summer dust, while the sun's heat rolls up intense and blinding into their faces. The crispy, practical driver, with his wrinkled face overhung by a broad slouch hat, thoughtfully sets his jaws to work on a large quid of tobacco, and by its aid grinds out a perfect stream of horse talk, farming wisdom, and jolly anecdotes, attending these with other perfectly stream of saliva.

You stop at wayside taverns where the horses are watered and the entire contents of the city papers are read aloud. You pause at a gaping crowd of rustics. You note the cross-roads postoffice to open the mail bags and leave a few letters, and note here a dirty, wild-haired girl, some wood choppers, longers and a woman standing with arms akimbo, in the door of the single house, whence comes the sound and savor of frying ham and onions. The driver gathers his reins, clucks to his horses, and the scene recedes. The road dives down into a deep gully, shoots up a high hill, then stretches far ahead in a white line cutting the woods. You pass farm houses, barns, pigs, cattle, horses, sheep, barking dogs, noisy poultry and spreading fields of grain. Long hours go by in this way and at last you arrive upon the summit of a very steep hill, and below lies the goal of your journey. A final dash down the long slope of a mile's length, and the tired horses are drawn up in front of the high platform at the postoffice in Hoosier Hollow.

Newspaper Row's Palmy Days.

[Ramskill in Philadelphia Press.]
If I should say that Newspaper Row is not what it used to be, a lot of monkeys will begin to chatter and think (if monkeys can think) that it is a bit of vainglory on my part. But, let me tell you, in the old days of The Row the greatest men in Washington visited it. Charles Sumner used to come to the Tribune office and sit for half an hour or an hour, talking with the correspondent on public questions. Speaker Colfax was almost a nightly visitor to the Row. Henry Wilson came nearly every night to The Tribune rooms. Conkling was a frequent visitor to the office of The Philadelphia Inquirer when Mr. Painter was in charge, and it was not uncommon to see Mr. Blaine on the Row, eagerly scanning the columns of newspapers on file. Mr. Edmunds also visited several of the offices of old Newspaper Row. Even Gen. Grant, in his terms as president, did not think it beneath his dignity to go into some of the offices of the famous Row. Foreign ministers also sought the Row. In my humble way I have answered questions and shown papers to Lord Lyons, Sir Edward Thornton, Prevost Paradol, the French minister who committed suicide one hot summer day here, and to other foreign ministers who visited the Row. I do not pretend to give the reason, but the class of people who used to visit the Row do not go there now. The boys on the Row to-day are just as bright and just as respectable, no doubt, as they were ten or fifteen years ago, but certain it is that public men now avoid newspaper offices.

Success of a Song Writer.

[New York World.]
"By the end of next June," said William J. Scanlan, the comedian, to a World reporter, "over 300,000 copies of my 'Peek-a-Boo' song will have been sold. It belongs to the class we term 'craze' songs, written in a catchy way to become popular, as it deals with children, home and the fireside. I wrote 'Peek-a-Boo' five years ago, and first used it to help along a comic opera entitled 'The West Point Cadet.' I saw at once it had not the proper surroundings, and so determined to lay it by until the right time came to use it. That time came in 'Friend and foe.' I introduced 'Peek-a-Boo' into the home scene of the last act, and it immediately became popular. My first successful song was the Jim Fisk song—'He Never Went Back on the Poor.' I sat up all night at it, but had it finished in the morning. Moonlight on Killarney has been a success. I might not largely in a financial sense. The song goes best that relate to the fireside and bright glimpses of home revealed in them. 'Put Me in My Little Bed' went over 300,000, so did 'Grandfather's Clock,' and 'Silver Threads Among the Gold' sold as high as 350,000, and they are still selling."

Rob Ingersoll's Mail.

[Washington Post.]
It is a noteworthy fact that an American citizen who is fortunate enough to acquire anything like notoriety is certain to be inundated with floods of letters. Out of the entire number received there is hardly ever one that has the slightest interest or value. Col. Ingersoll receives every day enough letters in the way of advice, suggestion and argument to make the fortune of a junkshop. I was in his office not long ago when he received a brief note from an Ohio man covering minutely closely written pages of foolscap, pasted end to end, so as to make a long roll. The writer desired to have a little friendly argument with the colonel and his letter was the first installment.

An Ominous Outlook.

Lord Salisbury, writing in The Nineteenth Century, says: "That the condition of the lower classes in England to-day is almost exactly parallel with that of the French democracy previous to the revolution. This is the utterance of a Tory leader, and taken in conjunction with the popular manifestations on Lord Mayor's day, looks somewhat ominous as regards the political stability of Great Britain."

GOING BY.

[Dora Read Goodale in The Wheelman.]
She pushes back her bonnet brown,
A rustic glance to me,
Her blue-black eyelids slipping down
To veil the bashful gaze;
In kerchief white and russet gown,
A-dreaming on the painted town,
Half bold and wholly shy
She lifts her head—her foot she stays—
As I go by.

The lonely pastures stretch behind
In yellow parching heat;
I watch the tattered river wind
By shallow clear and sweet.
Thro' mazy foot-paths far and blind,
With silver birch and poplar lined,
My leafy way shall lie—
Beyond them runs the village street—
And I go by.

Across the laurel-bordered rise
The hills are blue as steel—
The splendor of the harvest skies
Is white against my wheel.
Again the glow of swift surprise,
The graceful arm, the radiant eyes,
The gesture, frank and shy—
A stranger's glance of lost appeal
As I go by!

I cross the bridge, I mount the hill
All black with hemlock shade;
I pass the ancient, ruined mill—
The green and silent glade—
Yet haste or linger where I will,
Her girlish figure draws me still
By and nutmeg waits reply
Late, late I come, my mountain maid,
And all the world goes by.

A HAPPY LITTLE SOULTRESS.

Vinnie Ream's Work and Financial Wisdom—Her Best Production.

[Joaquin Miller's Washington Letter.]
Vinnie Ream, the brave little lady from away out yonder among the lakes of the great northwest, has settled down here to stay. She is a wise little woman. Unlike myself and many of my tribe, she has boarded up her hard earned money, and now has a beautiful home, all her own, and takes good care of her parents, entertains well, and is as happy as she deserves to be—and that is very happy. We heard a great deal of her long ago. She did a statue of Lincoln, I regret to say. It can be seen, I also regret to say, in the rotunda of our capitol to-day. I do not know that it is quite the worst thing there—that is hard to decide, but it is pretty nearly as bad as the worst, and that is down fearfully low. I can tell you.

There are about fifty pieces of marble in our capitol, costing something like a quarter of a million, which might make excellent lime or foundation stones if put to their proper use, and yet what more could you expect in the matter of Lincoln? We commissioned a little girl to go to Rome and make a statue of the most ungainly man that ever won a nation's heart. He was positively hideous, I am told, this great, sweet soul, and yet we expected her to make something fine to see. She stuck too close to her text. Her colossal bronze, set up in the square before her door, is better by a great deal. In fact it is almost great. And she has done some work which is entirely great. She has one piece called "The West." I think; a woman with compass and surveyor's chain in hand, looking west, peeping through the wood, hope, heart in her face—it is great, it is a poem; pathetic, true, historical, human!

But her last work, her very latest production! Have you heard of it? This is a perfect piece indeed. It is absolutely faultless. I say that you might measure it and measure it, try it by every rule known to the critic in art, and neither fault nor flaw can you find. And now I know very well that my learned university enemies of the eastern states will try to laugh and sneer at me for this unequalled praise of the last production of Vinnie Ream's and say I do not know a good thing when I see it. Well, maybe so. But this last! Oh, if you all could see that sweet face as I saw it yesterday you would take sides with me against the cold critics of this earth. It is a boy. And such a sweet little boy, born last summer. Ah, this sweet boy baby of Vinnie Ream Hoxie!

Novel Advertising Scheme.

[Chicago Times.]
Clothing dealers in New York state have adopted peculiar means of advertising. In Rochester, Utica and other places, the managers last spring offered prizes for the largest, the smallest, the ugliest, and the oldest pumpkin that should be raised from the seed which they sent upon application. Consequently quantities were sent out, and this fall the pumpkins were brought to their stores. They filled in the shop windows in Rochester, which were turned into a kitchen where the pumpkins were made into pies. The proprietors then offered three prizes to those who would eat the most of them within an hour, and twenty-seven contestants presented themselves. One ate seven pies and took the first prize of \$25, ten thousand people witnessing the contest from the street. And the successful enterprising merchant thus secured a vast amount of free advertising.

Didn't Hit Him.

[Wall Street News.]
A tough old debtor in a town across the Hudson entered a grocery the other morning and stood for a long time looking at an exhibition of plug tobacco. The grocer felt certain that the old man wanted credit, and he determined to head him off. He therefore observed:

"I have to sell that tobacco for cash down."
"You do, eh?"
"Yes, sir. Tobacco is cash on the nail."
"How's sugar?"
"That's cash."
"And coffee?"
"Cash and coffee."
"Cash and soap, molasses, candles, kerosene, butter, potatoes, flour, rice, hams, starch—all are cash." The old man stood and looked over the stock for five minutes, and then heaved a long sigh, and replied:
"Well, Mr. Waters, that don

HOME NEWS.

The County Commissioners Transact Business and Elect E. H. Bly a Member of the Board.

A Case of Destitution which Ought to Open the Pocket Books of the Charitable.

County Commissioners.

[Official Publication.]

January 7th, A. D. 1884.

Board met in regular session. Present—E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. Johnson, commissioner. The resignation of Wm. Harmon as commissioner was presented, read and on motion accepted.

The following bills were read and on motion approved.

George B. Flannery, six months' services as county attorney, general fund..... \$300 00
E. M. Fuller, three months' salary as county clerk, general fund..... 150 00
W. H. Winchester, assisting schools and mileage, general fund..... 37 40
W. H. Winchester, quarterly salary ending Dec. 31, 1883, general fund..... 75 00
H. S. Hersey, quarterly salary ending Dec. 31, 1883, general fund..... 150 00
Carl E. Peterson, quarterly salary ending Dec. 31, 1883, general fund..... 75 00
E. M. Corey, itemized bill of court fees, general fund..... 241 65
Geo. H. Chadwick, services as janitor and turnkey, quarter ending Dec. 31, 1883, general fund..... 294 00
W. S. Moorhouse, grand juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
J. A. Field, grand juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 60
J. E. Smith, grand juror fees May term of court, 1883, general fund..... 8 10
Walter Sterland, grand juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 8 10
J. A. Baker, grand juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
J. A. Baker, grand juror fees May term of court, 1883, general fund..... 8 10
F. A. Little, petit juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 90
Frank Donnelly, petit juror fees May term of court, 1883, general fund..... 8 10
J. O. Sharpless, petit juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 16 10
Fred Downie, petit juror fees November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 21 00
Olof Anderson, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 50
W. E. Caball, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 60
Louis Peterson, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 16 10
O. H. Will, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
F. C. Holmbeck, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 8 30
E. Ford, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
Olof Larson, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
P. P. Johnson, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 20 10
Hugh McGarvey, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 16 10
Frank Donnelly, petit juror fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 6 10
Thornston Marble, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 5 10
B. Wing, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 6 10
George G. Ribbe, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 14 40
George Williams, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 25 00
James W. Reed, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 9 00
E. L. Haynes, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 4 40
E. M. Kuller, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 6 60
George F. Gowen, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 4 00
Joseph Harper, witness fees, November term of court, 1883, general fund..... 10 10
On motion, the board adjourned to meet at 10 a. m., January 8, A. D. 1884.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.
Jan. 7, 1884, 2 p. m.

Pursuant to a call of the county clerk, there were present: Carl T. Peterson, judge of probate; E. S. Neal and Gust W. Johnson, Commissioners; and E. M. Fuller, county clerk. The following notice was read:

To E. S. Neal and Gustave W. Johnson, county commissioners, and Carl T. Peterson, judge of probate, Burleigh county, Dakota Territory, Greeting:

Whereas, William Harmon has tendered his resignation as a member of the board of county commissioners in a letter to me under date of January 2, A. D. 1884, and the same having been duly presented to and accepted by the board of county commissioners, at their regular monthly meeting in January, A. D. 1884; now therefore, in compliance with the statute in such case made and provided, you are hereby notified to meet with me at the court house, at 2 o'clock p. m., January 7, A. D. 1884, then and there to appoint some suitable person to fill said vacancy.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of Burleigh county to be affixed.

County Seal. E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

The board organized with E. S. Neal, as chairman, and E. M. Fuller, clerk, and proceeded to ballot for a commissioner. Four ballots were cast, all in favor of Eber H. Bly, and he was declared duly elected. Board adjourned sine die.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, Clerk.

Case of Destitution.

A sad case of destitution has recently been brought to public attention and thanks to the well known generosity of the citizens of Bismarck it will receive deserved attention. On Saturday morning last a little boy came into the store of Van Houten Bros. & Little with a note signed by his father asking Mr. Van Houten to write out a petition for his boy to ornate, asking aid from the citizens, as he, the father, was sick and his family was in danger of starvation and death from freezing. Mr. Van Houten knew something of the family as the father is a Hollander and Mr. Van Houten had conversed with him in that language. Instead of writing the petition Mr. Van Houten laid the case before the city authorities and board of county commissioners who promised to afford official relief as soon as possible. In order to relieve immediate wants a small cash subscription was solicited from citizens and a large basket of provisions was purchased and sent to the family. On Sunday Mr. Van Houten visited the home of the family and found a deplorable state of affairs. The father was sick in bed, the mother not a mouthful of food in the house and three children sat shivering about a stove and there was a little fire but no fuel. The eldest is only 14 years of age and the youngest a baby only a few weeks old. The father came to Bismarck in August and has, until taken sick, worked upon the First National bank block and capitol building. Although not

able to sit up he had to get up daily and look after the children while his wife secured a few hours of sleep to prepare her for the weary hours of night watching. Thanks to Mr. Van Houten the family is temporarily supplied with food and fuel and a physician is in attendance. The county will also render aid. The case is a deserving one however, and any one desiring to contribute to the aid of the unfortunate may leave their donations with the TRIBUNE which will see that the money is expended for the necessities of life. The name of the family is Layken and their home is in a house on Tenth street, owned by John Garland.

In Sober Earnest.

"Say, what's this case?"
The TRIBUNE scribes looked up from their work and beheld a strapping girl of perhaps nineteen summers, or summers thereabouts, dressed in a faded calico dress and wearing a hat profusely decorated with artificial flowers. She held in her hand a copy of Sunday's TRIBUNE opened at the list of eligible bachelors published as a guide for ladies who might feel disposed to exercise their leap year prerogative, and one fat, dumpy and not overly clean finger rested on the name "J. B. Adams."

"What's this case?" she repeated. "I see his name printed with this mob, an' he's the anxious rooster I want ter chuck a few minutes talk at."

Mr. Adams was pointed out, and addressing him the girl continued:

"Pardner, yer a purty hefty lookin' cuss, but if I ketch onto you I'll make you cut them ar' whiskers off in a holy minute. I'm a gal o' mighty few words, but w'at I do say I'll plump center nine times outen eight. I'm from Little Missouri, an' I tak the fast train fur Bismarck as soon as I struck this paper an' seed thar' war' some cucks down 'yar as war on the marry. I want yer to git right up 'yar an' look me over, an' I want yer to take hold o' me an' see that I'm all 'yar. I'm nineteen year old goin' on twenty; kin out five cord o' wood a day; kin down a Montana steer on a squar' rascal, an' w'en it comes to cookin' I'm reckoned to be the rattiest slapstick that ever flopped a cake. Git right up 'yar now an' examine the goods, an' if 'tain't just as I warrant it I'll kadammix an' leave the ranche. Feil o' that musle. Bit pop yer eyes onto that ankle. If you find a bit o' stuffin or bogus shape about my hull body I'll eat it right 'yar! Git up an' see fur yerself that I'm a givin' you the straight tip, an' if yer suited jist too yer bazoo an' we'll hev a gospel sharp a firin' the usual countdums at us as soon as we kin case one up. Stop yer dod-dredd blushin' an' have some savvy about you an' git up 'yar an' see if you ever laid a hand on a soldier chunk of female flesh than I be."

Adams stammered out some exouse through the red cloud of blush that hung over his face, and explained to her that the article was written by another member of the staff without his consent.

"Then yer not on the marry?"

"Not today—too b'ry."

"Wal, all right, but you musn't think Susan's discouraged. I've popped the hull list cl'ar down to you an' I'll tackle the rest as soon as I kin run 'em down. Whar' kin I corner this next feller? I see he's a doctor an' doctors is mighty handy to hev around the house sometimes."

The directions were given, and two minutes later she ascended the stairs leading to Dr. Hendricks' office. That she met with no success there is evident from the fact that later Joe Hanner was seen feeling the muscle of her arm in front of the store and looking her over as a man would look over a horse he is about to purchase.

LATER—A friend tells us that about 5 o'clock last evening a girl answering the description of this one was seen chasing Lee Eisenberg on a keen run from Main street across toward the Sheridan house. As he was the last one on the list she was evidently becoming desperate.

Pinafore.

Another rehearsal of Gilbert & Sullivan's comic opera of "Pinafore" has been held, and the opera is to be presented at an early day, the proceeds to be devoted to some charity or church furnishing fund. The following local talent constitute the chorus:

SOPRANO.
Mrs. M. H. Jewell, Mrs. W. B. Bell, Mrs. W. M. Fye, Misses Clausen, Minnie Davidson, Katie Davidson, Mary Southmayd, Grace Southmayd, Joslin, Madison, Lambert.

CONTRALTO.
Mrs. J. A. McLean, Mrs. L. B. Smith, Misses Clarke, Macnider, Patterson.

TENOR.
Messrs. R. L. Durant, T. P. Herron, Ryan, T. P. Connor, Pettit, Bert Bragg, Whitaker, Claude Holley.

BASSO.
Messrs. J. R. Lacey, W. A. Falconer, Fairchild, F. D. Kendrick, W. P. Colby, C. H. Clague.

The opera will be under the management of Mr. C. B. Little, while Mr. F. J. Call will wield the baton of musical director, and Mr. J. F. Philbrick will provide at the piano.

Following is the excellent and exceptionally strong cast of characters:

The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K. O. B.
Mr. C. B. Little.

Captain Corcoran, Com'd'g H. M. S. Pinafore
Mr. Beebe.

Ralph Rackstraw, Able Seaman
Mr. Carl Wirth.

Dick Deadeys, Able Seaman
Mr. Fred Smith.

Bill Bobstay, Boatswain
Mr. O. M. Cushman.

Bob Becket, Boatswain's Mate
Mr. R. J. Johnson.

Josephine, The Captain's Daughter
Mrs. F. J. Call.

Bebe, Sir Joseph's First Cousin
Mrs. O. W. Bennett.

Little Buttercup, a Portsmouth bumpboat woman
Mrs. O. S. Goff.

A CHICAGO advertisement says: "Mrs. and Miss May have cast off clothing of every description." This fairly takes the breath! Let us hope that they wear at least a necktie during this excessive cold snap.

Has Skipped.

C. H. Hills, Ex-North Pacific ticket clerk, alias "the dude," and for a few days the famous proprietor of the Crescent cigar store and club rooms, is reported to have skipped out, leaving several creditors in the lurch. When he en-

gaged in his latest enterprise it is alleged that he borrowed \$400 of a prominent citizen, giving security on several shares of Chicago & Rock Island railroad stock. This stock it is now alleged has been sold, and the proceeds, used as the "wherewithal" with which to leave the country. He is said to have taken the eastern train at Mandan, and to have disguised himself by removing his eye glasses and whiskers. The prominent citizen has been telegraphing to intercept him and his \$400.



CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Acche they would bear most precious to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But take a sick head

Is the base of so many lives that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action place all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

Tickets Only \$5. Shares in Proportion.

LSL

Louisiana State Lottery Company

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with fac simile of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1883 for 25 years by the Legislature, for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2, A. D. 1879.

It is never sales of any state.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A STUNNING OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIRST GRAND DRAWING, CLASS A, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1884—164th Monthly Drawing.

Capital Prize, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each

Fractions, in Fifths, in Proportion, LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE.....\$ 75,000
1 CAPITAL PRIZE.....25,000
2 PRIZES OF \$5,000.....10,000
5 PRIZES OF 2,000.....10,000
10 PRIZES OF 1,000.....10,000
20 PRIZES OF 500.....10,000
100 PRIZES OF 200.....20,000
300 PRIZES OF 100.....30,000
500 PRIZES OF 50.....25,000
1,000 PRIZES OF 25.....25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.
9 Approximation Prizes of \$50.....6,750
9 Approximation Prizes of 300.....4,500
9 Approximation Prizes of 250.....2,250

1,967 Prizes, amounting to.....\$265,500

Applications for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

Postal Notes and ordinary letters by mail or express (all sums of \$5 and upwards by express at our expense) to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,
or **M. A. DAUPHIN,**
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

GET YOUR PRINTING

DONE AT THE

JOB AND BOOK PRINTING OFFICE

OF THE DAILY TRIBUNE,

39 and 41 Main street, Bismarck.

Having increased facilities, consisting of the latest improvements in presses and a large assortment of the most modern styles of type from the prominent type foundries of the United States, it is conceded that printing of every description is done in the highest style of the art prices that defy competition, at this office.

DRAFTS AND NOTES.

BILLS OF LADING.

LETTER HEADS,

CARDS,

ENVELOPES,

ETC., ETC.

TOWNSHIP

AND

SECTIONAL MAP

OF

McLean County.

Compiled from Records in the Government Land Office and showing all the

IMPORTANT TOWNS.

Locating

COAL MINES,

Projected Railroads,

Etc., Etc.

PRICE..... 50c.

Address

THE TRIBUNE,

Bismarck.

CHICAGO,

MILWAUKEE

& ST. PAUL

RAILWAY

IS THE SHORT LINE

FROM

St. Paul & Minneapolis

Via La Crosse and Milwaukee, to

CHICAGO

And all points in the Eastern States and Canada

It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the finest Equipped Railway in the Northwest. It is the Only Line running Pullman Sleeping Cars and Palace Smoking Cars via the famous "River Bank Route." Along the Shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River, to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern lines in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul. NO CHANGE OF CARS OF ANY CLASS BETWEEN ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO. THE FINEST DINING CARS IN THE WORLD ARE NOW BEING RUN BY THIS COMPANY BETWEEN ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

For through tickets, time tables and full information apply to any coupon-ticket agent in the Northwest.

S. S. MERRILL, Gen'l Manager.

A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. T. CLARK, Gen'l Supt.

W. H. DIXON, Gen'l Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

ASA FISHER,

Wholesale dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Main Street, Opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz's Milwaukee Premium Export Lager Beer

G. H. Fairchild, Pres't. W. A. Dillon, Cash'r.

H. R. Porter, F. W. McKinney, Vice Pres't. Ass't Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF BISMARCK

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits 40,000

DIRECTORS: G. H. FAIRCHILD, H. R. PORTER, ASA FISHER, DAN EISENBERG, H. F. DOUGLAS.

CORRESPONDENTS: American Exchange Nat. Bank, New York, First National Bank, Chicago, Merchants Nat. Bank, St. Paul.

EXCHANGE ON ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF EUROPE. COLLECTIONS RECEIVED PROMPTLY. ATTENTION. INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED ON ANY BUSINESS IN OUR LINE. Ocean Steamboat tickets.

Successor to the Bank of Bismarck, the oldest bank in North Dakota.

THE BISMARCK NATIONAL BANK,

Bismarck, North Dakota.

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$14,000

J. W. RAYMOND, Pres't. JUSTUS BRAGG, Vice Pres't.

F. J. GALL, W. B. BELL, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: J. W. RAYMOND, ALEX. M'KENZIE, F. J. GALL, WM. HARMON, JUSTUS BRAGG, J. K. WETHERBY, W. B. BELL.

Bills of Exchange on all the principal cities of the United States, London, and all parts of Europe. Interest allowed on time deposits. Taxes paid for non-residents. Agents for two of the principal European steamship lines.

CORRESPONDENTS: First National Bank, New York, Merchants National Bank, St. Paul, Capital Bank, St. Paul, Security Bank, Minneapolis.

1884.

In the Field Again

For the coming season, with a large stock of goods, which will be reduced before taking stock.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Our stock will be sold at greatly reduced prices for the next Sixty Days in order to save trouble of invoicing. Don't forget to improve this opportunity and save your money by buying goods when they are sold cheap.

DAN EISENBERG.

We Sell the Butterick Patterns.

Grand Closing Out Sale!

\$20,000 Stock of Household and Office Furniture

50 Sewing Machines and a large line of Wall Paper

CALL EARLY FOR BARGAINS:

J. C. CADY,

THIRD STREET. BISMARCK, D.T.

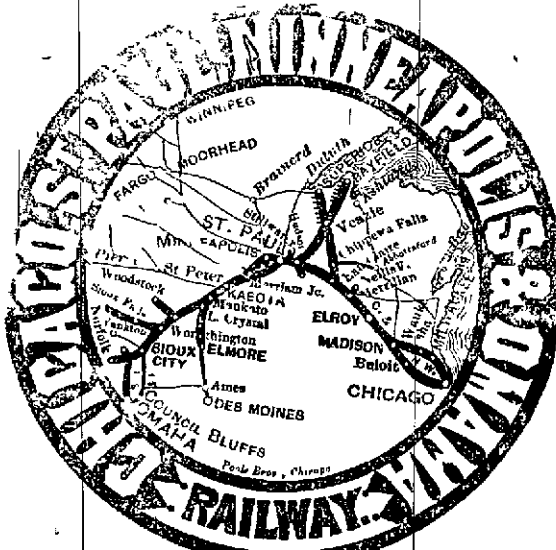
P. F. MALLOY,

Commission Merchant

AND DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, HAY AND PRODUCE.

SIXTH STREET, BISMARCK



THE ROYAL ROUTE.

Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, and Chicago & Northwestern Railways.

Passengers over the Royal Route have all the luxuries of Modern Railway travel. Palace Dining Cars, luxurious Smoking-Room Sleepers, and elegant Day and Night Coaches for Passengers who do not ride in Sleeping Cars, with no change of cars for any class of Passengers between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago; also no change of cars between St. Paul and Council Bluffs, with Through Sleepers to Kansas City.

If you wish the best traveling Accommodations always buy tickets over the Royal Route.

J. H. HILAND, General Traffic Manager.

T. W. TEASDALE, General Passenger Agt.

St. Paul, Minn.

Larchwood Stock Farms

A. H. BULLIS,

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.

The Bismarck Tribune.
BY LOUNSBERRY & JEWELL.
THE DAILY TRIBUNE.
Published every morning, except Monday, at Bismarck, Dakota, is delivered by carrier to all parts of the city at twenty-five cents per week, or \$1 per month.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One month, postage paid..... \$ 1.00
Three months, postage paid..... 3.00
Six months, postage paid..... 5.00
One year, postage paid..... 10.00
THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.
Eight pages, containing a summary of the news of the week, both foreign and local, published every Friday, sent, postage paid, to any address for \$2.00; six months, \$1.25.
TO ADVERTISERS!
The DAILY TRIBUNE circulates in every town within one hundred miles of Bismarck, and is a daily mail, and is by far the best advertising medium in this part of the Northwest.
The WEEKLY TRIBUNE has a large and rapidly increasing circulation throughout the country, and is a desirable sheet through which to reach the farmers and residents of the small towns remote from railroad lines.
The general eastern agent of the TRIBUNE is A. F. Richardson, with headquarters at Room 65, Tribune Building, New York.

THE NORTH PACIFIC PRESIDENT.
The Pioneer Press claims to have private advices from New York, which indicate that vice-president and general manager E. F. Oakes, will be chosen president of the company, to succeed Mr. Villard, and that Gen. Anderson, at present chief engineer, will be general superintendent, as well as chief engineer, and J. T. Odell, superintendent of transportation. This would be a very sensible arrangement, and would give the North Pacific the services of three of the most efficient men in the railway business. It would give officers chosen for business rather than for dress parade—chosen because of fitness rather than to gratify pride or other personal motive. The TRIBUNE, however, is inclined to the belief that Mr. Billings will be chosen president, if he will accept, and that Mr. Oakes will be continued in his present position, with the other gentlemen in the places the Pioneer Press informant mentions.

Speaking of these gentlemen, the Pioneer Press very justly says of them: "The election of Mr. Oakes as president of the North Pacific, will give more universal satisfaction to all friends of the road than the choice of any other man who could be named. Ever since it was definitely known that Mr. Villard's resignation was in the hands of the directors, persistent rumor kept repeating in connection with the vacancy thus made, the name of the able and energetic man who is thoroughly identified with the completion and active management of the North Pacific. That it found no larger circle of believers was due partly to the fact that the fittest thing is rarely the thing actually done, partly perhaps to some latent connection in most minds between the term 'election' and a political contest, where it can usually be predicted with safety that the best man will not carry off the prize. But these things are managed differently in business affairs, where the ablest conduct is essential to success, and the directors have recognized the pre-eminent fitness of Mr. Oakes by placing him at the head of the great enterprise, which needs only careful and sagacious management to make it first among American railways. Connected with the Villard system since 1880, and identified with the North Pacific as completely as his predecessor, so that he was called Mr. Villard's executive officer during his administration; personally familiar with all the details of the vast work, nearly 1,000 miles of which were constructed under his direction; tireless in the performance of duties the most arduous, and uniting in himself for some time past the office of vice-president and general manager, which latter he will retain as president, his election will not only inspire the general public with confidence in the immediate future of the North Pacific, but it is a guaranty that the interests of the road will be guarded and managed with care and skill, which it would have been almost too much to expect from another.

"By placing at its head one who possesses public confidence and is at the same time known as a practical railroad man of wide experience, comprehensive knowledge and constructive ability, the directors have done the best that it was possible for them to do for the magnificent property under their control. By none will their decision be received with such hearty satisfaction as by the people of St. Paul, who feel that their relations with Mr. Oakes are peculiarly intimate and cordial, and whose congratulations upon the deserved receipt of such high honor are made warmer by the personal gratification which the appointment will give. The other changes in the official management of the road are in line with this. Mr. Anderson has earned his promotion by long and distinguished services, and the selection of Mr. Odell for superintendent of transportation comes almost as a matter of course. Not the least of the advantages to follow from the decision of the directors is the fact that there will be no need of sweeping reorganization of the offices. Mr. Oakes will be surrounded at the outset with a corps mostly of his own choosing and the interruptions that are unavoidable in a general change will not be experienced. With the full confidence of the men who control the North Pacific, as well as that of the public, and with the enterprise over which he is to preside just entering upon the scene where it is destined to accomplish a work so wonderful, his opportunity is such as rarely falls to the

lot of any man. In the era of golden prosperity that lies ahead of the great northern transcontinental line the administration of President Oakes bids fair to be a long and successful one. It is fit, beyond the usual chance of events, that the man most active in the actual work of final construction should be first in the succession to the highest place of honor. The fortunes of the North Pacific and the northwest, whose potent ally it is, were never brighter than in this satisfying culmination of the uncertainties, the perplexities, and the mutations of the weeks just past."

GOVERNOR ORDWAY SPEAKS.

A special dispatch from Washington to the St. Paul Pioneer Press, dated December 7, is as follows:
Gov. Ordway's attention was called today to an article in the Pioneer Press of Dec. 26, purporting to give the text of blank petitions for his removal; also referring to an affidavit said to have been made by Perkins, of Hyde county. The governor said he could prove conclusively that the blank petitions were gotten up by the Yankton ring, and were being secretly circulated throughout the southern portion of the territory by paid emissaries. The charges, if they could be called such, he should sum up in about eight lines of the petition, viz: Yankton ideas, deficient education in poker, opposition to repudiation, to the robbing of Indians, to stealing the public lands, to loading new counties with fraudulent indebtedness, to secession conventions and similar pure and free legislations which many of the promoters of these petitions have been engaged in for years. If the reading of the petition between the lines was correct, the governor said he should plead guilty to most of the implied allegations. Four years ago 10 per cent territorial securities were hawked about at a large discount, and county securities were correspondingly depressed by the Yankton repudiation and the numerous rings of county bond jobbers. After three years and a half of the present territorial administration 10 per cent territorial securities have been selling at a premium in the open market; all repudiated county indebtedness has been refunded and the securities of nearly every county in the territory bring their face value. Three years ago the territory had not a brick or a block of stone laid in a permanent building, while today there are ten fine buildings completed, or nearly so, and in use. The governor said with this record and his early efforts in aiding the North Pacific to present at the New England and other eastern fairs the finest show of agricultural and mineral productions ever put on exhibition, and his labors in securing more than six tons of provisions and clothing and large contributions in money for the flood sufferers in 1881, he should leave the president and the public to judge whether or not he had been "dilatory" in discharging the duties of his office. He regretted to bring before the public the fact that for a dozen years Dakota has been handicapped and torn by factions; that nearly every governor during that period had been indecently and ruthlessly assailed, both in and out of the territory, and nearly every delegate who had secured a seat in congress had been haled by these factions to bankruptcy. With this record, which cannot be effaced in certain sections of southern Dakota, but which does not apply to the central, northern and more recently settled portions of the territory, the present executive can hardly expect to escape the shafts of envy and prejudice. Referring to the Perkins affidavit, the governor said that it went without saying around the land office that affidavits could be procured at \$5 per ream, when the white paper costs \$4, yet he had never known of a conviction for perjury based upon an affidavit in the territory. The reasons for withholding the appointment of Perkins and Falde fortunately are known by three or four gentlemen who were present when Perkins made his last call upon the governor at Bismarck, and who will testify that the governor distinctly stated to Perkins and Falde that he did not wish to trammel the commissioners in regard to the Hyde county seat question, but, on the contrary, J. H. Highmore proved to be the proper place, the commissioners ought to locate the county seat there, although he (the governor) had been prejudiced against certain Highmore parties who had written him insulting letters, which are now in his possession, containing improper and corrupt propositions. In conclusion, Gov. Ordway said that the affidavit said to have been made by Perkins in regard to the organization of Hyde county, and the one said to have been made by Gilechrist in regard to the organization of Potter county, were infinitely false and were incorrect so far as they asserted any improper or corrupt act on his part, and he would so prove them.

DAKOTA AND ITS RESOURCES.

The Minneapolis Tribune publishes the following well put editorial upon the subject of Dakota and its resources: The phenomenal growth and development of the territory of Dakota during the past two or three years has attracted no inconsiderable amount of attention from the entire country. Some are disposed to doubt the permanence of Dakota's prosperity and say that her resources are not such as to warrant any firm belief in her future growth and development. An investigation of the actual resources of the territory, agricultural and mineral, fails to discover any ground for such an opinion. The resources of the territory for agricultural and grazing are practically on an equality with those of her sister states of Minnesota and Iowa, which now rank among the first in the Union. During the past year, that section of Dakota known as the "Corn Belt," running as far north as the 44th degree of north latitude, and west to the 24th degree west longitude, has been unusually prosperous, yielding immense crops. Flax and even wheat, which sometimes blights during the heated term, have yielded handsomely. Commencing at the 44th parallel of north latitude, and extending to the extreme northern portion of the territory, lies the famous wheat belt, which produces a larger number of bushels per acre than any other soil on the American continent. Not only does the territory raise a large number of bushels of wheat to the acre, but it produces a superior quality of the grain,

giving Dakota wheat an enviable reputation in the provision markets of the world. Those who have invested their money in wheat lands have reaped bountiful golden harvests and their continued success has carried the price of improved lands from five to twenty-five dollars per acre along the North Pacific railroad and in the famous Red River valley. Wheat land in the eastern counties is now almost all taken up as far north as the North Pacific railroad. There is no reason to doubt, however, that the vast tract lying north of the North Pacific, and west of the Missouri, will prove to be as good a wheat country as that already tested. In fact, there appears to be but very little waste land in Dakota; even in the most undesirable and least productive portions of the territory the land is admirably adapted for grazing and stock raising. Considerable capital has of late been invested in cattle and sheep on the so-called "bad lands" of the Little Missouri. They are said to find excellent feed in this hitherto useless region. In a few years the line of the North Pacific will be supplied with packing houses sufficient to utilize the products of these vast pastures, when a new impetus will be given to the stock-raising industry. These facts, substantiated by the testimony of experienced men, who have been for years identified with the northwestern country, and corroborated by the official reports of the territorial officers, are sufficient to convince every one but the chronic doubter that Dakota has a magnificent future. The tide of immigration which set in with the beginning of the year 1880 has continued to grow stronger every year, and doubtless with the opening of spring we shall see another rush of land-seekers, merchants and mechanics similar to that which in 1883 increased Dakota's population by probably 100,000. The people believe in Dakota and in her future, and we have no reason to think that they have not good grounds for their faith. Just now that territory is enjoying what is known as a "boom." Of course this cannot last. It is not to be expected that Dakota for the next ten years should go on doubling her population as she has done in the last year. Nor is it desirable that the "boom" period should be of long continuance. It is the steady, persistent labor of the permanent settler that conduces to the steady growth and real success of the territory. When the rush is over, and the people and the territory have gone through the speculative period, we predict that Dakota will take her place among the great agricultural states of the northwest."

A NEAT REMEMBRANCE.

The TRIBUNE has been placed under obligations to Mr. W. F. Steele, President of the Buford, Steele & Southeastern railway, for an annual pass over that road. The pass is a model of the beautiful in lithographic work, the full length portrait of the president in the lower left hand corner being so natural and lifelike that one can almost smell its breath. There is a look of considerable goodness—an eager, hungry, wish-I-had-a-bunk-o'-pie look on the face, and the stomach hangs as if flapping lazily in the wintry wind, but yet anyone can see at a glance that it is Steele. His vest hangs sadly and gloomily over his bereaved stomach like a cloud of opaque gloom or the shadow of an impending doom, and reaches away down as if endeavoring, through a sense of shame to cover the patches on his knees, but even this disguise fails to hide the identity of the president of the great road which will one day make Bismarck howl. His toes gaze timidly upon the beauties of nature through intermissions of about fifteen or twenty minutes in the bow of each monstrous boat, and a beautiful beard on the face will cease duplicates of the cut to be in great demand by the proprietors of whisker promoters to use in "After Using" cuts in their newspaper advertisements. A second look at the beautiful card convinces us that it is not a lithographic cut, but a Steele engraving, and we can assure the generous president that his courtesy in sending us the favor is highly appreciated. It is a straight out-and-out pass—no printed instructions on the back to be used in breaking the widow up in business if the holder should fall beneath the wheels and be handsomely scrambled by their steel casings. It doesn't even require the holder to get off the track when he hears a train approaching. We have a little business to transact at Buford, and shall most certainly take advantage of Mr. Steele's generosity, and go over the line, when the walking gets better.

ADDITIONAL JUDGES NEEDED.

The necessity for an additional judicial district in North Dakota is too apparent to be longer ignored by congress. The attorneys throughout the territory have set forth the necessity for early action in that direction and have memorialized congress. The newspapers have taken up the subject and have expressed their views in no uncertain tones. Speaking of this subject the Grand Forks Herald says:
The unanimity with which lawyers and laymen, judges and jurors of North Dakota pray congress to grant us two additional judges should not be lost to the sight or memory of our legislators, being a fact significant in itself, regardless of the merits of the cause upon which they ask that body to pass without delay. The fact is notorious in court circles that there is an accumulation of legal business in North Dakota which our present judges cannot dispose of in the next six months, not to speak of new business constantly increasing, no matter how industries the judges may be.
As an illustration of the hardship entailed by the block of business in the courts, we are informed that in Pembina county there are prisoners in jail who have been there for six months, and being too poor to obtain bail are likely to remain there twelve months more, without trial, unless other arrangements are made by congress giving us more judges or conferring county jurisdiction upon the probate judge, as is done elsewhere.
The present distribution of judges is as fol-

lows: South Dakota, with less population than North Dakota, by about 50,000, has three judges to our one.

Our law-makers should consider in this connection, that over six million acres of public lands were sold in Dakota last year, an amount nearly equal to the sum of sales in all the rest of the Union put together, and that the largest proportion of these were in North Dakota, so that our population increased from forty to fifty thousand. The causes in our courts now number about 2,000 annually, which, in a compact district of a single city, would be deemed a heavy list for one judge. In North Dakota we have the cities of Fargo, which is first, and Grand Forks, which is second, both in population and assessed valuation, in the territory.
With these cities growing rapidly and the constant immigration to the many developing sections, congress can relieve the press of legal business best by providing for enlarged jurisdiction to the probate court and provide for the certain demands this year, by giving us the additional judges prayed for. And it is sincerely hoped that this subject be pressed immediately upon the attention of congress, so that arrangements can be made to begin the necessary work as early in the year as possible.
The only danger seems to be, that an attempt will be made to make the creation of the northern district contingent upon the creation of an additional district in South Dakota. In South Dakota there are now three districts; in North Dakota but one. While there may be a necessity for the fourth district in South Dakota, there is a greater necessity for the second in North Dakota, and the propositions should be divided. Otherwise both may fail.

The attorneys in the Burleigh county tax cases have agreed upon a plan for the adjustment of the tax difficulty alike honorable and creditable to all parties concerned. The attorney for the county consents that one mill of the four mill special tax for extraordinary expenses, two mills of the road and bridge tax, one mill of the interest and sinking fund tax, and the three mill tax for the payment of interest on the capital debt, making seven mills in all, or a little more than one-fourth of the county tax, shall be stricken off by order of the court. This is a concession entirely satisfactory to the contestants and one that can be made without serious detriment to the interests of the county—one that was advanced by our business men generally and urged by nearly all who were subscribers to the capital fund. We further agreed that Hon. W. H. Francis should present the case to the judge at chambers, who will doubtless make the order that will bring the relief agreed upon.

The TRIBUNE congratulates the attorneys, but more especially the people, upon the satisfactory conclusion of this litigation, which, if carried to extremes, would have resulted in serious embarrassment to the county and to very unpleasant notoriety.

The remaining tax is sufficient to meet the outstanding obligations of the county and to provide for current expenses, and ought to result in a material appreciation of the value of county orders.

The Territorial Republican committee appointed at the Grand Forks convention is given as follows by the Yankton Press and Dakotian:

- E. P. Wells, Stutsman county (chairman).
- C. T. McCoy, Bon Homme county.
- F. A. Goodykootz, Brule county.
- E. W. Caldwell, Minnehaha county.
- G. W. Hawes, Grant county.
- William Skinner, Brookings county.
- W. H. Oppelt, Lincoln county.
- A. J. Plowman, Lawrence county.
- H. M. Gregg, Lawrence county.
- A. C. Boland, Pennington county.
- John Fadden, Grand Forks county.
- Iver Larson, Traill county.
- H. F. Miller, Cass county.
- W. F. Benson, Barnes county.
- B. F. Steele, Kidder county.

A meeting of this committee held at Canton elected A. W. Edwards, of Fargo, secretary. It was suggested that the convention to appoint delegates to the Chicago convention be held not later than the last of February.

The New York correspondent of the St. Paul Globe interviewed several noted stock manipulators and financiers regarding the downfall of President Villard, of the North Pacific, and found that Rufus Hatch believed in Villard and his policy; believes he was honest, but thinks he was too sanguine as to the immediate future of the road. Russell Sage also believed Villard had been too generous, too ready to help out his friends. Regarding the property and enterprise of the North Pacific Mr. Sage said: "It is fine; it is bound to astonish the people. It will go ahead and astonish us all. It will justify Mr. Villard fully in the future. I think a wise man will hold on to all he can get and I am willing to be put on record on that head."

The Williamsport (Pa.) Breakfast Table knows a good thing when it sees it, and isn't a bit backward in saying so. In a recent issue it takes occasion to remark: "Bismarck, Dakota, has only four thousand people, but it supports in good style one of the liveliest papers in the country. The TRIBUNE comes out every morning with forty columns and plenty of fun. The TRIBUNE weekly edition is also death to melancholy. This strikes us as being very nearly correct, and we make our best bow to the Breakfast Table for its frankness in speaking the truth right out boldly without any quibbling or hesitancy."

Monday Eber H. Bly, proprietor of the Sheridan House, Bismarck, was appointed county commissioner, vice Capt. William Harmon, resigned. This is a good appointment. Mr. Bly is not only a through business man who is quick to

understand and act, as well as outspoken and independent, but he is one of the largest tax-payers in the county. His business is favorably affected by prosperity and suffers from depression. There is no man in the county who will be benefitted more than he by an economical and common sense administration of public affairs. The TRIBUNE congratulates the county upon its good fortune in securing the services of Mr. Bly.

The thermometer is said to have reached thirteen degrees below zero at Charleston, South Carolina, during the recent cold snap—figures unheard of heretofore in that locality. At Bismarck it was the coldest ever known—39 7-10 below, and all over the country the cold was unprecedented. At Moorhead and Fargo the thermometer reached forty-six below, and at Winnipeg fifty-one below. These cold spells, however, are not of longer duration here than in the states, and are not more disagreeable. Yesterday was as fine a winter day as one could wish to see.

The earnings of the North Pacific railroad for the six months ending June 30, 1883, were \$6,638,983. Its expenses, including taxes and improvements as well as operating expenses, were \$4,427,690, leaving its net earnings for that time \$2,211,293. The interest on its debt amounts to \$3,127,000. Its earnings will exceed its expense and interest account, it is estimated, \$1,455,952. With the reorganization of the company the special fight that has been made on its stocks will cease and North Pacific stock will rapidly appreciate in value.

The receipts from the tax on railroad property, being a percentage on their gross earnings, by the treasurer of the state of Minnesota for the past year amounted to \$480,294.96. Of this sum the North Pacific paid on their line from Duluth to Moorhead \$65,669.52; from Brainerd to Sauk Rapids, \$11,017.63, and on other branch lines, \$304.78. The receipts from telegraph companies was \$4,530.60. The insurance companies paid a tax of \$53,994.45.

The Winona Republican, speaking of the charges against Governor Ordway, says: "Governor Ordway, of Dakota, denies the charge of bribery with emphasis. There was a large element of improbability in it from the beginning, and fair-minded people will certainly be disposed to give the governor the benefit of all the doubt that the case warrants."

The Jamestown Alert very sensibly suggests that two conventions be held—one in North and one in South Dakota, for the election of delegates to the national convention—one delegate to be chosen from each section. It is doubtful, however, if the suggestion will be heeded. But it ought to be.

The Holidays at Custer.

FORT CUSTER, M. T., Jan. 5, 1884.

TO THE EDITOR: The holidays are past and the new year finds things going along pretty much in the usual manner at this post. To enable you to form an idea of the excellence of the dinners set out by some of the companies on Christmas day I send you a few of the bills of fare. Some of the dining rooms were tastefully decorated with evergreens. In this particular the band of the 2d cavalry excelled. New Year's day was especially a quiet one. At 1 p. m. all the officers of the post met at the adjutant's office in full dress uniforms, and proceeded thence in a body to call on the commanding officer, General Hatch. They remained at his quarters for a good long time, doing ample justice to the elegant spread laid out before them. After leaving the commanding officer's quarters the officers broke up into small parties and were soon scattered along the line making the usual calls.

The ladies who received were Mrs. and Miss Hatch, Mrs. Pearson; Mrs. Sharp, assisted by Miss Garretty; Mrs. Bowen, assisted by Miss Wheelan. Mrs. Dr. Price was to have received with Mrs. Bowen and Miss Wheelan, but being ill was unable to do so. Mrs. Price had given an entertainment and supper the previous evening at her house, to which every officer and lady had been invited. Every one was there from 8 p. m. until 1 a. m., and every one was delighted. At 12 the great gun announced the death of the old year, and the new year began the party in excellent spirits, and I think "in peace and charity with all men." The work, hurry and excitement attending such a large party, told severely on the kind hostess, and prevented her receiving the subsequent afternoon with Mrs. Bowen and Miss Wheelan.

The play "Naval Engagements," which was intended for December 27, had to be postponed indefinitely on account of the illness of Mr. Dr. Beach, who takes a prominent part. As she is now entirely recovered, it is to be hoped that the comedy will be produced at an early date.

The laughable farces, "The Two Buzzards" and "My Neighbor's Wife," came off last evening before a select and appreciative audience. The following is the cast:

- THE TWO BUZZARDS.
Mr. Benj. Buzzard.....Lieut. Bowen.
Mr. Glimmer.....Lieut. Pearson.
John Small.....Captain O'Brien.
Miss Lucricia Buzzard.....Mrs. Sibley.
Sally.....Miss Garretty.

MY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.
Mr. Somerton (an artist).....Captain Swigert.
Mr. Brown (a broker).....Lieut. Sibley.
Mr. Smith (a tailor).....Lieut. Borden.
Mrs. Somerton.....Mrs. Borden.
Mrs. Brown.....Mrs. Pearson.
Mrs. Smith.....Miss Garretty.

The acting of both ladies and gentlemen was excellent. Captain O'Brien as John Small, in the "Two Buzzards," was perfect in his part, and decidedly the favorite if one may judge from the roars of laughter which greeted him through the whole farce.

absent with leave since last September. Captain Swift, Second cavalry, leaves for Kentucky about the 15th, on a four-months' leave. Mrs. Swift and family went east last October.

Christmas at an Indian School.

TO THE EDITOR.—Perhaps some of your readers may be curious to know something of the Indian "farm school" and how they celebrated Christmas at that institution. The school is located seventeen miles south of Fort Yates and three miles north of the flourishing little village of Vanderbilt, the future county seat of Campbell county. It is built on the second bench of the Missouri and commands a delightful view of the Missouri and its fertile bottoms. The school consists of three separate buildings; the first is a large two story log house, comprising two large dormitories and an ample play hall in which the boys, fifty in number, spend their free time, when the weather does not permit them to go out. In the same line and separated from it by a narrow wagon road, is a beautiful cottage residence with a large veranda running the full length of the building. This is the dwelling of the teachers of the institution. The last is a counterpart of the second and separated from the latter by a beautiful avenue of young trees, planted by the boys, under the direction of the principal; it includes the kitchen, dining hall, school room and guest rooms.

There are four teachers; the principal, Rev. Henry Ang is a quiet, good natured man of unassuming manners, and has the civilization and education of the Dakota at heart. He is ably assisted by the Rev. C. Steil. The second teacher is E. P. McFadden, a jovial sort of a person, who gave up cursing and swearing at "feed boys" and "follers" to assume the birch rod on an Indian reservation.

"Oh what a fall was there, my brethren." John Apke is the industrial teacher and learns the boys to plow, sow and cultivate the crops, to take care of the cattle, etc., etc. I assure you the boys give him a pretty lively time of it. Jannash Huber is the mechanical instructor and teaches the boys the use of carpenter's tools, together with a slight knowledge of blacksmithing, so that in after life the boys, in case of necessity, may help themselves. For some days before Christmas the boys did nothing but talk of the coming of "mother," by which endearing name the Indians address in their native tongue, the kind-hearted self-sacrificing wife of their highly-esteemed agent James McLaughlin, Esq.; but when Christmas came and went and she did not come there was a tinge of disappointment in their conversation, and when the next day passed and she did not appear they gave up all hope of her coming. The teachers had provided an abundance of apples and candies for them, but they were in vain since "Inas" forgot them. Early in the evening of the 23th one of the boys saw a sleigh coming across the prairie and immediately set up the cry, "Ina n gedo!" (Mother comes!) and was answered by a shout that defied all the efforts of the teachers to quell. As masses they rushed out before the school house to await her coming. On her drawing up before the house she was greeted with a perfect storm of "Merry Christmas!" Her exquisite taste and good judgment fixed up a magnificent Christmas tree, resplendent with dazzling brightness and loaded down with good things for the boys. After supper the children were marshaled in. For some moments they were completely overawed and then a murmur of admiration and astonishment broke from all sides of the room. After enjoying it for some time Father Henry addressed them in the Dakota language, explaining the significance of the Christmas tree, and hoped that Santa Klaus would come around and distribute the gifts, when at that moment the venerable old man walked in, and after creating a great deal of fun and laughter he distributed the apples, nuts and candies to the delighted boys. The boys, ere they slept that night, wished many, many merry Christmases to their generous patroness, Mrs. Jas. McLaughlin. "CATRAC."

An Example for the North Pacific.

The Chicago & Northwestern railway is sending broadcast through the land any amount of advertising in regard to Dakota. The management does not confine its good words to South Dakota or the central portion of the territory, but North Dakota comes in for a large share of advertising, which its fertilities and wonders makes it deserve. Among the latest are six large hangers, each containing such glowing information as Colonel Donnan's Memorial to the House of Bishops of the Episcopal church: C. E. Bolton's letter upon education and emigration, published in the Cleveland Evening News. Col. G. P. Sandford, of Lansing, Michigan, upon the great wheat fields; C. E. Bolton Cereal Parade, originally published in the Cleveland Leader; David E. Rose, of the Aberdeen land office, upon a Dakota winter; "The Western Farmer's Wonderland," by W. F. A. The Chicago & Northwestern seem determined to have all of Dakota settled instead of simply those portions through which their line runs.

Immigration.

The statistics of the immigration to the United States for the year 1883, recently made public, show a decrease over the year 1882. However, the number is sufficiently large to make quite a boom in population for the western states, and during the present year the Bismarck chamber of commerce should see that Burleigh county is not cheated of her share. During the last year 3,854 immigrants have passed through Castle Garden. This, as compared with 1882, shows a falling off in the immigration at that point of 66,864. Of the immigrants who arrived during 1883, about 170,000 were Germans, a little more than 90,000 came from the British isles, and of these over one-half were Irish. About 25,000 came from Italy; Sweden followed with about 20,000, and Norway and Hungary each contributed over 11,000. During the last week 58 5/6 cabin passengers from Europe landed at New York. This shows an increase over the figures of 1882. Burleigh county and surrounding country can furnish free homes for thousands.

A MINNESOTA editor is so conscientious that in publishing an extract from the Bible he rendered one of the words "D-m-naeas." Such a keen sense of refinement has never before been d-loped in such g-d-dy colors, but the poor fellow was probably raised that way and can't help it.

REGULARLY each year for the past twenty-two years, a Delaware woman named Peach has given birth to a child, and regularly each year, right in the face of this fact, newspaper men of the Ananias brand have unblushingly asserted that the Delaware Peach crop was a failure. Can truth crushed to earth in this heartless manner ever rise again?

HANS COM'S HOLIDAYS.

A Trip to California as Made by the
Observant Business Manager
of the Tribune.

Grand and Beautiful Scenery, Superb
Roads, and the Crude and Un-
couth Male Mormon.

An Interesting Letter on An Interest-
ing Subject Dished Up in An
Interesting Manner.

[Correspondence Bismarck Tribune.]

VACAVILLE, Cal., Jan. 1, 1884.
From my camping ground here amid the ever-
lasting green of this beautiful clime, I wish a
happy New Year to every reader of the TRIBUNE.
I left St. Paul on the evening of the 17th of
December over the appropriately named "Royal
Route" for Council Bluffs, and were I to attempt
to describe the pleasure of the trip—the beauti-
ful rural scenery, the nice, easy coaches, the at-
tentive and polite train officials, etc.,—my
words would shrink out on the pages of the beau-
tiful TRIBUNE like a

VAST ARMY OF FIRELIES
on dress parade. Among my fellow voyagers I
heard nothing but words of praise and com-
mendation, and the benedictions rained upon
the heads of the officials who had provided such a
"Royal" road were as copious as a summer
shower.

I spent a day in Council Bluffs and Omaha,
the rival cities which sit and scowl at each other
on either bank of the muddy Missouri. Writers
have enlarged on the wonderful growth of west-
ern cities in glowing sentences and well turned
periods, but unless a close investigation is made,
one can have no idea of the immense amount of
business transacted within their limits. While
walking along the fine streets and business
thoroughfares of these elegant cities and gazing
with wonder and admiration upon the palatial
residences and massive business blocks, I also
dropped in and questioned the merchants, re-
garding trade, and their figures astounded me.
I have always had a

GROWING FAITH IN BISMARCK'S FUTURE.
but now that faith is more than doubled. We
have every resource to bank on that Council
Bluffs or Omaha ever had, and many which they
never enjoyed. I expect to see the day, now far
distant, when the fleecy clouds of our beau-
tiful skies will kiss the glittering spires of lofty
skyscrapers all over the Bismarckian hills, and
when the ceaseless hum of the whirling wheels
of industry will echo and re-echo through the
palatial confines of the proudest and most pros-
perous city in all the wide northwest.

I took the
"BURLINGTON ROUTE"
to Denver, and was surprised at the magnificent
accommodations which the road afforded. The
roadbed cannot be excelled, and the train equip-
ments are all that the most fastidious could de-
sire. I verily believe that this Royal Nile, the
H'carl of H'ouabsh, could have over this splen-
did road for a year and find nothing to grumble
at outside of the fact that he could find
nothing to grumble at. There is no foolish-
ness about the running time, either. The road-
bed is so solid, smooth and safe, that the trains
shoot through the ever-changing and beautiful
scenery almost as the lurid bolt of lightning
shoots athwart the azure dome of heaven, and
the beautifully furnished coaches rock so gently
that one almost imagines he is enjoying a day-
dream in his easy chair at home. If you don't
believe this I'll send you a guide of the road and
you can read it yourself, and the guide was writ-
ten up by the salaried chaplain of the road who
dare not tell a lie.

From Denver I went over the
DENVER AND RIO GRANDE
narrow gauge to Ogden, in the kingdom of the
celebrated saints whose voracious appetites for
wives surpasseth all understanding. The trains
on this model road seem to laugh at mountain
ascents and fly around amid the eternal, snow-
crowned hills with a speed that is truly sur-
prising. The scenery is grand and imposing and
makes one feel what an utter mite of an in-
significant creature he is while surveying the
wondrous works of nature.

The Denver and Rio Grande railway has now
become a transcontinental line and connecting
link between Denver and the most important
cities of Utah. While its branches still form a
net-work over all Colorado—reaching every
mining camp and productive section of the state,
penetrating the wildest canyons and plimbing
the highest mountains—the main line has been
extended westward over snowy heights, through
deep gorges, across plains and up fertile valleys
to Ogden and the eastern terminus of the Central
Pacific road. Between Ogden and Denver, and
at all times within reach of the traveler, there
exists a profusion of grand and beautiful scenery.
There are the mountains of every conceivable
shape and size, secluded valleys, broad val-
leys, foaming streams, long rivers and pictur-
esque canyons. The topography changes with
every mile; now it is grandly beautiful, now
soft and subdued, here wild and chaotic in its
confusion, and again Scotland like, with low
hills and verdant fields. The railway opens to
civilization some of the richest districts of both
the state and territory. It has brought the
Gunnison country with its mines, coal fields and
farm lands along the Grand and Uncompaghe
rivers, into direct communication with eastern
markets, and made possible the development of
eastern Utah, while the Wasatch mountains and
central valleys of that country are placed within
easy reach of the prospector, the miner and the
farmer.

SALT LAKE CITY
is built on the lower slopes of a mesa running
down from the Wasatch mountains to the shores
of the great Salt Lake. The streets are broad,
shaded and planned so as to form large squares,
where houses stand in the midst of green lawns
and shade trees. It is, of course, people's paradise
by Mormons, and the buildings they have erected
—such as the Tabernacle, the unfinished Tem-
ple and Brigham Young's home—are places
which are always visited. The new temple is
of granite, massive and beautiful. Thirty years
the work has been going on and many more
must elapse before the structure is finished. The
Beehive and Lion House, Brigham Young's
former mansions, are of light colored brick and
surrounded by high walls. Other homes about
the city are more attractive, and in many in-
stances are magnificent edifices, but to see the
city at its best one must climb to the rock-
crowned summit of Ensign Peak. This pointed
mountain rises directly back of the town, and
from it one may look down upon houses, streets,
trees and green squares. At the right lies the

lake, dull-bellied, motionless and passive amid its
grand surroundings. Huge islands of rock dot
its surface, but no signs of life are to be seen.
To the south stretches the beautiful valley,
mountain guarded, fertile and bathed at its
lower end in a thin blue veil of haze. Cloud-
patches lie on the fertile slopes, the mountains
are full of canyons, the Jordan is a narrow line
of silver and above the scene stretches the blue
arch of the sky. To the east of Salt Lake City
and elevated sufficiently above the valley to
command an extended view of all surround-
ing attractions, is Fort Douglas, and be-
yond that Emigration canon, from whose
mouth the Mormons had their first view of the
secluded region which they chose for their
home. The lake is reached by crossing the valley
to where the Ogquirh mountains end, where
there is a long, sandy beach, where delightful
bathing may be enjoyed.

To Ogden the railway follows the shores of the
Great Salt Lake. On the one side of the track
the listless waters stretch away to a shadowy
distance, and on the other the Wasatch moun-
tains rise in irregular, forest grown masses. Be-
tween the range and the water is a shelved val-
ley under high cultivation. Farms without
number follow one another in quick succession,
and the fertile fields form a picture of diverse
hues. Now the lake is left behind, the moun-
tains grow deeper, higher and more rugged, and
suddenly Ogden, situated in a natural amphithe-
atre, is reached, and the long journey is safely
over, unless one boards the cars of the Central
Pacific road, and is carried over the rest of our
country to San Francisco and the Pacific Ocean.
So far the scenes encountered have more than
equalled expectations. Not a dull moment has
occurred, and whether on the Colorado summit,
traversing the desert, or enjoying the quiet val-
leys of Utah, the ride has been one of constant
enjoyment.

I had a curiosity to see and converse with
A GENUINE MORMON,
and I soon found one. He was standing leaning
against a corner of the great wall of the taber-
nacle at Salt Lake, gazing dreamily about him
and munching contentedly at a end of plug
tobacco. A pool of the amber juice of the weed
in front of him gave striking evidence of the
energy with which he performed his masticula-
tory work. He was dressed in the rough and
uncouth garb of the saints, his hair looked as if
it had just been banged with the marital club,
his shirt wore a sombre, eager aspect as if long-
ing for the advent of the next centennial wash-
day, and a cloud of care hung like a darkening
pal over his face. Poor fellow, I pitied him.
I am slightly married myself, and when I
thought that this unfortunate man might have
gone through as high as the thirty-second de-
gree in the mystic rites of matrimony my heart
bled for him. I sidled up toward him and softly
and encouragingly remarked:

"Good morning, sir."
He shot a stream of tobacco juice down at the
home base and replied:
"Howdy?"
The fact that it could talk reassured me, and
I continued:
"Nice day."
"Yass, young man, it is. It's a nice day,
young man. Yass, it's a nice day."

The readiness with which his views seemed to
coincide with mine on the very first topic men-
tioned inspired me with a confidence which I
haven't time to describe, and I continued:
"Are you a Mormon?"
"I be, young man. Yass, sir, I be a humble
worker and, I trust, a worthy one, in the church
of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints."

"Jesus Christ—"
He interrupted me before I could complete
the sentence, and continued:
"I am a soldier in the legion of the Lord, and
my armor is ever buckled on to do battle against
the enemies of our faith. The weapons of right,
justice and sound logic are ever grasped in my
hand, and I stand ready to hurl them with tell-
ing effect every time our holy church is assailed
by the emissaries of satan. Yass, young man, I
be a Mormon."

"Pardon my seemingly undue inquisitiveness,
sir, but may I be permitted to ask if you are a
married man?"
"You may, young man; yass, you may. I be
a married man. Somewhat extensively so."

"And may I further ask, sir, to what limit
your ideas of matrimonial propriety have as yet
borne you. When you return to your humble
shack after the troublous cares of the day, about
how much of a herd of affectionate wife meets
you at the threshold and rains upon your tobacco-
daddled mouth and case-hardened cheek a
cataract of furling, wisely kind. How many
fond and confiding creatures now address you
by the sacred name of 'papa'?"

He gazed at me a moment in astonishment
and then slunk away. Whether he was awed by
my air of imperial dignity or dazzled by my
great beauty I cannot determine, but he sneaked
away softly and in a moment turned the corner
and the grim wall of the tabernacle hid the form
of the man of multitudinous wives from my fixed
and eager gaze.

THE TRIP FROM OGDEN
to Sacramento is an interesting one, more espe-
cially so during the crossing of the Sierra Nevada
range of mountains. At Reno, Nevada, or shortly
after leaving that station, the foothills are en-
countered, but the mountain scenery in all of
its bold and awe-inspiring grandeur is not seen
until the train begins the steep ascent toward the
summit from Truckee. The view is much im-
peded by the snow sheds which cover the track,
but enough can be seen from the openings when
gullies are crossed, to well repay the tourist for
keeping his eyes always in readiness for duty.
Away down below us to the right Donner
Lake lies in its quiet, transparent beauty, the
loveliest gem in all of nature's royal diadem,
while the Truckee river threads its way to the
eastward through snow-clad meadow and tow-
ering pine like a crystal ribbon. The summit
is reached through a series of tunnels, after
which we begin to descend with a rapidity that
almost takes the breath. If you could form any
adequate conception of the great power and
strength to resist being taken of some of the
assorted breath we had on board, you could bet-
ter judge of the high rate of speed the train ac-
quired, even under the constraint of the brakes.
We pass Chico, built on the side of the decliv-
itous mountain; Emigrant Gap, with its bold
background of lofty peaks; Blue Canon, the fa-
vorite summer resort of the heat worried deni-
zens of the cities below; Dutch Flat and Gold
Run, the famous placer mining camps of the
early day, and now thriving cities, and just be-
fore the latter we round the curve of Cape Horn
and pause a few moments to gaze away down-
ward into the valley of the American river,
which lies thousands of feet below and almost
at our feet. On we speed with clanking wheels
through a portion of the great fruit belt which

lies around Clipper Gap, Auburn and Newcastle,
down by the great quarries of Pino and Rocklin,
and through the undulating foot-hills into the
valley, across the long American river bridge,
and in a few moments we halt at Sacramento,
the second city of the great Golden State.

This letter is already too long, and I will re-
serve the remainder of my notes for a future
communication. I have but briefly skimmed
over the surface of what I saw and heard.
Were I to dive down beneath the surface and lay
before your readers the minute details of the
trip you would be compelled to settle a sixteen-
page boom edition to give my starting state-
ments necessary elbow room. As I sit here upon
the veranda in my shirt sleeves and gaze away
of across the green, grassy fields, I can scarcely
believe the weather reports which I read daily
in the TRIBUNE, and am half inclined to think
Adams writes them in his frequent moments of
temporary forgetfulness.

Geo. D. HANSCOM.

County Commissioners.

[Official Publication.]

January 8th, A. D. 1884, 10 a. m.

Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.
Present: E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W.
Johnson, commissioner.
Minutes of the last meeting were read and
approved.

The following bills were presented, read and
approved:

Gust W. Johnson, serving notices of
school township election and mileage,
general fund, \$8 50

A. B. Avery, surveyor, pauper
newly poor, general fund, 13 20

E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, itemized bill,
general fund, 9 65

North Pacific express company, express
books, special fund, 1 00

North Pacific express company, express
books, special fund, 45

North Pacific railroad, freight on storm
sash, special fund, 6 00

E. M. Fuller, reporting commissioners'
proceedings quarter ending Dec. 31,
1883, general fund, 15 00

W. B. Smith, undertaker, care Wm. A. Co-
dine, general fund, 30 00

S. A. Peterson, merchandising to Joseph
Tillman, needy poor, general fund, 20 00

E. S. Neal, three months' salary as jailor,
and allowance, general fund, 217 50

Ed L. Bishop, official stenographer, Nov.
term court, general fund, 100 00

Ole Larsen, jailor repairing court house,
general fund, 7 00

Carl T. Peterson, four days' service board
insanity, general fund, 12 00

Carl T. Peterson, itemized bill of drugs,
etc., needy poor, general fund, 88 00

Pioneer Press, school board register, 4 50

Pioneer Press, storm sash court house,
special fund, 48 00

Pioneer Press, two cash books, general
fund, 26 00

R. S. Feagles, petit juror, Nov. term court,
general fund, 17 80

E. J. Gifford, petit juror, Nov. term
court, general fund, 20 10

W. E. Brown, petit juror, Nov. term
court, general fund, 4 10

G. F. Davis, assigned to W. H. Winches-
ter, kalsomining court house, general
fund, 141 56

W. D. Smith, undertaker, two cases of
suicide at jail, general fund, 55 00

John Ostlund, livery county officers, gen-
eral fund, 32 00

E. M. Fuller, coroner's jury, case suicide,
jail, general fund, 1 10

W. H. Winchester, coroner's jury, case of
suicide at jail, general fund, 1 10

P. B. Webb, coroner's jury, case of sui-
cide at jail, general fund, 1 10

G. H. Chadwick, coroner's witness, case
of suicide at jail, general fund, 1 10

M. A. Rose, coroner's witness, case of sui-
cide at jail, general fund, 1 10

William H. Fisher, coroner's witness, case
of suicide at jail, general fund, 1 10

W. D. Smith, coroner, case of suicide at
jail, general fund, 8 00

E. S. Neal, deputy sheriff, case of suicide
at jail, general fund, 4 28

W. H. Winchester, coroner's jury, 2 cases
suffocation, Painted Woods, general
fund, 2 10

Gus W. Johnson, coroner's jury, 2 cases
of suffocation, Painted Woods, general
fund, 2 10

John Larson, coroner's witness, 2 cases
suffocation, Painted Woods, general
fund, 2 10

Con Mallory, jury and sheriff, 2 cases suf-
focation, Painted Woods, general fund,
2 10

Michael Francis, assisting coroner, 2 cases
suffocation, Painted Woods, general
fund, 5 00

Wm. D. Smith, coroner, 2 cases suffoca-
tion, Painted Woods, general fund, 16 00

L. N. Griffin, deputy sheriff, 2 cases suf-
focation, Painted Woods, general fund,
110 00

Thomas Clark, bailiff Nov. term of court,
general fund, 20 00

Knights of Mystic Star Chamber, bill dis-
allowed, in reference to nurse of Corne-
lius Johnson, for minor case, 27 00

J. D. McDonald, itemized bill Nov.
term of jail, general fund, 36 50

Walter B. Marston, labor and team on
road, road fund, 55 00

L. N. Griffin, itemized bill deputy sheriff
general fund, 49 49

Board adjourned to meet at 2 o'clock p. m.,
January 8, 1884.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.
Present: E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. John-
son, commissioners.

Board adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock a. m.,
Jan. 9, 1884.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

January 9, 1884, 10 a. m.
Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.
Present: E. S. Neal, chairman, and Gust W. John-
son, commissioner.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.
The following bills were read and approved:
Alexander McKenzie, itemized bill for
year 1883, jail and pauper, general fund,
\$9,872 35

Paul Henze, county surveyor, bill of
survey, general fund, 286 50

M. Eppinger, clothing for paupers,
general fund, 24 90

Malloy & Stoyell, livery, general fund
Frank Eriksen, livery, general fund, 23 00

Nov. term of court, general fund, 20 10

M. H. Weeks, petit juror fees Novem-
ber term of court, general fund, 6 10

E. S. Neal, witness Nov. term of court
Bismarck Tribune, itemized bill,
printing books, etc., 586 25

G. L. Harding, wood court house, gen-
eral fund, 96 60

M. P. Slattery, coal, court house, gen-
eral fund, 340 00

H. J. Ebat, water, court house, general
fund, 15 50

W. B. Watson, blankets and clothing,
needy poor, general fund, 26 85

W. A. McCreary, milk, needy poor,
general fund, 2 40

Oscar Ward, milk, needy poor, gen-
eral fund, 6 10

Oscar Ward, milk, needy poor, general
fund, 8 80

W. S. Moorhouse, barndoor and stove
court house, general fund, 70 60

W. A. Bentley, medical service, Grace
at Ida Lewis', absence Dr. Hestey,
general fund, 18 00

Malloy & Stoyell, livery bill Novem-
ber term of court, general fund, 88 00

Van Waters Bros., dating stamp, ap-
pel fund, 8 50

Report of H. S. Hersey, physical county jail
and needy poor for the months of November
and December, 1883, read and approved.

A requisition from E. N. Corey, clerk of the
district court for forty-six persons qualified for
grand and petit jurors to be drawn to complete
jury list, read and laid upon the table.

Board adjourned to meet on Monday, January
14th, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Attest: E. M. FULLER, County Clerk.

Telegraph Business.

Manager Draper, of the Western Union Tele-
graph office, has completed his report for 1883,
and kindly gives a Tribune reporter some of the
figures. During the year just closed the office
handled 102,239 messages, and 1,773,773 words
of press dispatches for the newspapers. For a
city the size of Bismarck this is indeed a won-
derful showing, and is more than double the
amount of business transacted during the pre-
vious year. Where two operators performed the
work in 1882, at times as many as five and six
were required during the year just closed, ex-
clusive of bookkeepers and messenger boys.

So great is the increase in business repeated
here for points west that in the spring new and
improved quadruplex and duplex instruments
will be put in here. By the former four and by
the latter two operators can work at each end
over the same wire, thus enabling a double or
quadruple increase of business to be handled
without constructing additional lines, as would
be required before the introduction of these in-
struments. The office is one of the most profit-
able in the northwest, and much of its suc-
cess is due to Mr. Draper's wise and econom-
ical management.

Mr. Draper has had charge of the Bismarck
office for years, during all of which time he has
served the company and the public in a faithful
manner that is worthy of the highest com-
mendation. His strict attention to business,
polite and courteous treatment of patrons and his
efforts to render the service prompt and effec-
tive have won for him the confidence and esteem
of our business men and the respect of the gen-
eral public. He can be found at his post of
duty from early morning until far into the
night, the writer often finding him at work at
midnight when called upon to go to the office
on business.

Mr. Draper is ably assisted in the office by
Miss Belle Madison as bookkeeper, and his ef-
ficient night operator, Mr. J. C. Coonie, than
whom there is not a more expert operator or
faithful worker in the country. Mr. Coonie had
the misfortune a few years since to lose his
right arm in a printing press, but he has ac-
quired a wonderful degree of expertness with
his left hand and copies his dispatches in a hand
so plain and distinct that the editors bless him
and the tolling printers rain down benedictions
upon his head. He handles all of the Tribune's
dispatches and does his work so faithfully and
fautlessly that there is left no peg upon which
to hang even the semblance of a grumble. It is
to be hoped this efficient team will handle the
flashing wires at Bismarck for many years to
come.

A large increase of business will necessarily
follow the opening activity of spring, and, with
new and improved instruments, the Bismarck
office will rank far above any other station be-
tween St. Paul and Portland.

Right Kind of Booming.

Uncle Rufus Hatch, known to everybody in
Bismarck as a jolly good fellow and an arch
boomer, booms as follows to a reporter on a
New York daily: "I know the northwest like a
book. Talk about time for development! That
comes soon enough. Why when I went west
I lived first at Elgin, forty-two miles beyond Chi-
cago. That was the extreme west terminus
of the railroad. A little hobbit trap railroad ran
out of there and not a mile beyond. As a civil
engineer I helped build the first mile of track in
Wisconsin. Now look at the west. St. Paul
and Minneapolis are magnificent cities. They
are growing like mushrooms and the North Pa-
cific road is helping them grow. Since the ex-
cursion over the North Pacific and to the Yel-
lowstone I have cut out twelve long editorial
and local notices of that region from the Lon-
don Telegraph, that reaches 100,000 persons a
day, ten from the London Times and nine from
the London Post. They are still keeping it up.
So are the German papers. I is worth millions
to the northwest. Foreign capitalists will bring
\$100,000,000 into the country to invest there
this year. They know about the country now.
I believe it is the place to put money, and
bought a large block of land last month."

Wire Fence Telegraphing.

People along the line of the North Pacific will
be interested in an experimental work that has
been going on for a short time along the Mil-
waukee and St. Paul railroad branch and the
Brandon branch, about thirty miles in length,
the object being to determine whether or not the
barbed wire of the fence on either side of the
road can be utilized for telegraphic pur-
poses. The fence wire was placed in proper con-
dition for a sufficient distance to make a satis-
factory test, the wire being run under the sur-
face at road crossings. Superintendent of Tele-
graph Simpson decides that the plan is not
practicable. Telegraph work can be done over
the fence wire at times, he says, but during the
winter months, when huge snow banks com-
pletely cover the fence, the line would be made
useless. There are thousands of miles of wire
fence along the western lines, and it has been
contended that they should be utilized for this
purpose.

Bank Elections.

Tuesday was held the annual meeting of the
directors and stockholders of the Bismarck Na-
tional bank and Capital National bank. The
following officers and boards of directors were
elected:

BISMARCK NATIONAL BANK.

J. W. Raymond, president.
J. W. Bragg, vice president.
W. B. Bell, cashier.
Directors—J. W. Raymond, J. W. Bragg,
F. J. Call, W. B. Bell, Wm. Harmon, Alex. Mc-
Kenzie, H. J. Whitley.

CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK.

N. G. Ordway, president.
E. H. Bly, vice president.
E. H. Wilson, cashier.
F. G. Wilkins, assistant cashier.
Board of Directors—N. G. Ordway, E. H. Bly,
Alex. McKenzie, C. W. Thompson, Alex. Hughes,
Geo. L. Ordway, Elijah Coffin.

A CHICAGO editor paralyzed a contemporary
who was blowing about economy by daring him
to publish an itemized list of his expenditures
during 1883. Yes, he did.

By Telegraph

The Oyster Bay Wreck.

OYSTER BAY, L. I., Jan. 9.—Excitement over
the attempted murder and robbery of James C.
Townsend and wife, Monday night, becomes
more intense as the news spreads through the
surrounding villages. Early this morning, not-
withstanding the storm and almost impassable
condition of the roads, wagons and sleighs were
pouring into town. The condition of the vic-
tims is less favorable. Townsend is still uncon-
scious, while his wife is occasionally conscious.

Another arrest was made last night. Wm. Apple-
ford, a white man living in Pine
Hollow, a colored settlement near the village,
was seen on the day of the outrage wearing a
pair of overalls similar to those found with
blood stains on them near Townsend's house,
and was also drunk in the neighborhood in com-
pany with a strange cross-eyed man, who left
the village yesterday morning, and whose de-
scription was telegraphed through Long
Island and his arrest ordered. Appleford
denies any knowledge of the affair
except what he has heard. People generally ex-
press surprise at the arrest of Simon Rapsal-
yea, a colored man, because of his general good
character during the forty years he has resided
here. The fact, however, that Mrs. Townsend
has been a remarkably clear headed woman, and
her repeated statements that Simon Rapsal-
yea did it, is taken as being
the truth. It is stated by officials
that just after the Maybee tragedy Mrs. Town-
send, referring to the attack

TRIBUNE BREAKFAST TABLE.

"Yes, give us fun and laughter,
And hand the smile around;
We cannot laugh much after
They put us in the ground."

As to Missing.

A few weeks since the sad-faced saint who presides over this dismal department of the TRIBUNE began to slip and lay away all the rhymes he came across in exchanges on the subject of missing. He now has a cigar box nearly full, and from it he makes a few selections.

The first one fished out was written by Pat Doonan in the Sixteenth century, and is as follows:

"I drew her blushing face to mine,
And in a manner most benign,
I caught from off her lips a kiss,
The while a bolt of bounding bliss
Shot through my frame on fiery feet,
And feelings ravishingly sweet,
Flew through my nerves from point to point,
Till fire flashed from my every joint."

The next volitional gem is old and faded, and was clipped from a paper dated June 10, 1723, which was sent to us by an eastern friend as a curiosity. The writer's name appears as Eleanor Wheeler, and an editorial note tells us that she was a rising young poetess who had a great future before her. Her verse reads:

"Ye pleasures of my lovers' eyes,
When hearts are in a truce,
I think I do not far amiss,
In calling Heaven's boon.
Ye lips that up in sweet embrace,
Ye eyes that pop and flash
Ye noses madly interlace,
Then comes my final crash!"

A later verse on the same subject we find in a later paper over the name of the same fair author. It is dated at Milwaukee, Wis., and runs thus:

"Oh love! My love! I could burst your
wien,
In the howling craze of my mad desire,
I could tear you asunder from deck to mizen,
And roast your soul in a raging fire,
I could yank your heart from your jumping
boom."

And down upon your life in a sea of bliss—
I had a million lives I'd lose 'em,
For a whopping smack at a fire-fringed kiss
I could chew your ear till the flashing gristle
Collared like the crash of a wild cyclone
Could shriek in the air a railroad whistle,
And gnaw your chin to the gleaming bone!

I could swallow your breath as the toper
swallows
The fiery flag of rot-gut rye,
I could wallow in love as the hot hog wallows
In the pliant depths of the backyard sty.

I could snatch you bald in a holy minute,
And yell like a Yahoo to hear you squeal,
I could peel your hide from your head and
pin it
With fiery spade to your bulging heel,
Oh yes, I could hug you, and kiss you, and
kill you!

And yet my mad passion I'd never quell,
Not daring the delightful old river fall you,
To make you believe you had landed in Fargo.
This mild effusion has since been worked up
with others of equal softness into a volume of
spiritual songs entitled "Poems of Passion."

Our next dive into the box resulted in the
straining up of a gem written by a Little Mis-
souri cowboy to the idol of his heart. It lopes
off smoothly and cooly, as follows:

"The Bedouin flow to his mate
On a stallion shod with fire,
But I come at rattling gallop
On a mule named Malarie,
And he bellowing, beasty soprano bray
On the wings of the breeze is borne away."

I come as the wild steer comes
At the sound of my howling whoop,
Or as the giant, chronic bums
At the free-junction call of "sonny,"
And I come for a wad of seraphic bliss
Done up in a package and labeled "kiss."

I come for a grip on your lip,
Like unto the grip of death,
And my mule I madly whip
Till she's purty near out of breath,
And I'll greet the helter I hold so dear
With a kiss that'll bust the atmosphere."

The next one is from the New York Sun's
"Golden Gems," and is from the pen of Samuel
J. Tilden. It is brief, but to the point:

"When young and fair I never refused
To join my mates in youthful folly;
I well remember how I used
To kiss the girls, by golly."

Next comes an impromptu effusion dashed
off by Bret Harte in some moment of temporary
insanity. It appeared in the Century Maga-
zine, and is in imitation of his "Heavenly Chi-
nese."

Which I wish to remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The Boston dail is peculiar,
Which the same I now rise to maintain.

I went to the Hub,
Where I met a young maid,
And she said to me, "Bub,
You need not be afraid
On the lips you regard so intently,
To make a bold, useable raid."

Think! This young miss
Must certainly mean,
I need not fear to kiss
This fairest of queens—
I tried it, and very near strangled
On a small quip suggestive of beans.

Which is why I remark,
In language so plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The helter of the Hub is peculiar,
Which the same I will ever maintain.

There are more of these gushings of poetical
gins, but our space will not admit of their
publication. We close the list with a brief one
of which the architect and builder is a Minne-
apolis youth. He runs it in the Northwestern
Christian Advocate, under the "Priceless Pearls"
heading. His quaint effusion plunges right into
the face of the public in this independent style:

"If I had a girl what lived in Duluth,
I never, no never would kiss her, in Truth—
If I had a girl what lived in St. Paul,
I wouldn't even try to bus her at all.
But a girl in Minneapolis I'm in Minneapolis
I'll keep a Kissin' girl till it do grapple us."

A MALICIOUS KICKER.

The Attempt to Indict the Burleigh
County Commissioners.

Such is the heading of an article in the
Waabena Times of the 14th ult. If said article
were simply a personal attack upon me I would
pass it by unnoticed. The glaring falsehoods it
contains are their own refutation. But it brings
forward matters of public interest, and whether
by design or otherwise is calculated to mislead.
"It is not safe for those who live in glass houses
to throw stones." When a charge of malicious
motives is made the writer ought never to
evidence malicious enmity so clearly. Any candid
mind must characterize the article itself a malici-
ous slander. I am grateful for the honor paid
me. I was not aware that I had so much influ-
ence with the members of the grand jury. My

sin and that of my colleagues seems to be that
we obeyed the charge of the honorable judge
and investigated the administration of county
affairs. Are the acts of officials so sacred that
they are not to be inquired into, or so crooked
and defective that they will not bear the light?
Must tax payers be blind and ignorant and pay
their money freely and without protest, not
knowing for what their money is used? Since
this personal attack has been made upon me it
will be my duty and effort to unearth the
whole subject. This answer to the
Times article is only the beginning.

First. I made no attempt to indict the com-
missioners of Burleigh county. See grand jury
report, item second: "We do not impugn the
honesty of any officer." No thought of indict-
ing entered the mind of any jurymen. The
men who constituted the late grand jury had
"backbone" enough fearlessly to investigate
the official government of the county and re-
port the same.

Second. The charge of malicious revenge
toward Messrs. Neal and Satterland is simply
absurd. Such a charge evinces one of two
things or both. That the writer is conscious of
so weak an argument that he cannot meet his
opponent squarely upon the facts or he is
actuated by malicious enmity. Let the reader
draw the inference.

Third. Until said article appeared I was not
aware that I had "been beautifully laid out."
I believe I am yet alive, or at least I was when
the grand jury was in session. I never ran
against Mr. Neal for any office. There was
some talk of nominating Mr. Skelton, but Mr.
Neal was nominated in another district, and as
it was thought best not to divide the ticket Mr.
Skelton's name was withdrawn. It is never safe
to boast too soon. Whether Mr. Neal will be
"wiped out of political existence" or not will
depend not so much upon my "ability" as upon
the issues of the next election, if, forsooth, the
people have the privilege of voting.

Fourth. I quote from the article: "Mr. Field
knew very well that the bridge across Painted
Woods creek is not located in McLean county."
The geographical knowledge of the Times is no
doubt correct. It is, however, seriously to be
regretted that a little of that knowledge was not
communicated to the commissioners. See grand
jury report, item six: "Nor could the
officers give any correct account of the condi-
tion of the roads and bridges or what money
was spent thereon or where located." Let due
emphasis be placed on the two last words,
"where located." How is it that the chairman
of the board of commissioners could not tell
under oath whether said bridge is in Burleigh
or McLean counties.

Fifth. Again, "Why did he," said Farmer
Field, "instruct the official surveyor of Burleigh
county," etc. I challenge any man to produce
the least shadow of proof that I ever instructed
any county official in regard to a county line.
That is "made out of whole cloth." Where is
the "positive proof?" Let it be brought for-
ward. Just here let the question be asked, Why
did Mr. Brown, the official county surveyor re-
sign? What pressure was brought to bear upon
him? More upon this point hereafter.

Sixth. Again, The Apple Creek bridge—"The
bill of \$18 for an hour's work." Now it does
seem to me that if the Times should stumble
upon the truth it would be by accident. The
facts are these: Mr. Skelton and myself worked
nine days each with our teams hauling stones
and temporarily repaired the bridge to
make it passable. We charged \$2 per day.
What did the commissioners do? They paid a
surveyor \$10 to survey the bridge. He reported
that it would require \$3000 to thoroughly re-
pair it. They hired laborers to do the work and
paid them \$2 per day and board, then allowed
them a percentage to cover the depreciation of
county warrants. O, economy! how too utterly
forsaken Burleigh county!

Seventh. The Times comes to the rescue
The acts of the board indeed need whitewash-
ing, nay, glorifying. The gentlemen so vi-
ciously attacked have done "infinitely more"
for the glory of Bismarck, etc., than Mr. Field.
They found the county \$23,000 in debt. I ad-
mit it. "They pursued a liberal policy of pub-
lic improvement." A very liberal policy, in-
deed. "They expended \$10,000." No doubt.
How much more? And increased the debt of
the county only \$1,000. Then will the Times
explain? How does it come to pass that the
tax levy is so high this year? How about the
charge of extravagance? Comment is unneces-
sary.

Eighth. Has the Times read the report of the
late grand jury? Can the statements of that
report be answered? Is the only answer to be
given a violent personal attack upon one of the
county commissioners tell us how it
is that one member of the board
holds also the office of deputy sheriff
and jailor. And charges the county for so
many days service as commissioner and so many
days service as jailor, both covering the same
period of time?

But the article states that the record of their
official acts is filed with Major Fuller. Even so
we are glad they are filed. Let them be ex-
amined and made known.

Ninth and finally. The last paragraph of said
article is really too silly for serious considera-
tion. When an opponent has no argument nor
truth on his side, he, it meant enough, will resort
to ridicule.

The Times has done me a service for which I
wish to return a just compensation. Instead of
"relegating me to the obscurity of my potato
patch" I am unexpectedly brought out promi-
nently before the public. I will send to the
Times an order for the amount due me for serv-
ing on the petit jury. I received no compensa-
tion for the use of my "gigantic intellect." As
the commissioners did not allow a bill for nine
days work on a bridge I cannot reasonably ex-
pect any pay for said service. No doubt the
Times could collect it, in addition to what they
will receive for the timely defense of the com-
missioners. There would be no hesitancy upon
the part of the Times in taking a county war-
rant as there is no money in the treasury. My
claim is just. I was pressed into service on the
petit jury.

I protested that I was a member of the grand
jury but the judge overruled the objection, and
as I could not resist the officer of the law was
obliged to serve.

The time has come in Burleigh county when
carelessness, looseness and extravagance in the
management of the finances will not be submit-
ted to and further men in office will be held
strictly to their official duty and responsibility.
J. A. FIELD.

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts have
grown rapidly in popular favor, as it is known
that they are produced by extraction from
fruit, not made up with chemicals. Each flavor

is from the true fruit and aromatic, free from
poisonous oils and ethers. They are natural
flavors, which give the most delicate and grate-
ful taste.

The Lottery Case.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—Judge Pardee of the
U. S. circuit court today rendered his
opinion in the case of the New Orleans Na-
tional bank against Postmaster Merchant. The
case came up on a motion to dissolve the in-
junction first issued by Judge Tiscol in the
civil district court, which was transferred to
the United States court, enjoining Postmaster
Merchant from interfering with mail ad-
ministration to the bank, such action having been
taken by the postmaster in obedience to the or-
der of the postmaster general on the ground
that letters intended for a lottery company and
denied the use of the mail were being addressed to
the bank. The judge said it seemed to him
doubtful whether an order so permitting the
use of the mails to a lottery company abrogated
the edict of 1879 forbidding their use. The
court held that the scheme denounced by law is
the distribution of money through the mails
by means of false and fraudulent representa-
tions. The facts found against the New Or-
leans National bank are outside the law, but
the defendant cannot be held responsible for
obeying the order of his superior. The court
decided in favor of the bank decree, that it is
entitled to a full and free use of the mails, and
further ordered that the motion to dissolve the
injunction be denied.

THEATRE BURNED AT CLEVELAND.
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 5.—The beautiful
new Park theatre, built to be fire-proof, burned
at 8 o'clock this morning. The fire is said to
have originated on the stage from a lamp ex-
plosion. Loss perhaps \$200,000, partly insured.
Geo. H. Adams' Humpty Dumpty Company
loses from \$8,000 to \$9,000 worth of property
and will have to cancel their Louisville engage-
ment next week. The Wick bank block im-
mediately in front of the theatre, the first Presby-
terian church on one side and the county court
house on the other are in great danger at ten
o'clock. The coldest weather in years. Ther-
mometer is reported indicated as low as 14
below zero. Clear sky; air full of frost.

Eminent German Visitor Dead.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—Dr. Edward Lasker, the
eminent German, died suddenly of heart dis-
ease at one o'clock this morning, this city.
Lasker, who has been on a visit to this country
since May last, had been at dinner at the house
of Jesse Seligman, the banker, at No. 2, East
44th street, and was returning home in a
carriage when stricken by the sudden and fatal
attack. The carriage stopped in front of a
private stable at No. 3, West 20th street, and
Seligman helped to carry the helpless and
senseless man from the carriage. Lasker died
in the arms of Seligman.

Shooting at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 5.—At midnight, in a shoot-
ing match between John Hare and John Scanlan,
Hare was killed and Scanlan believed to be
fatally wounded. Hare claimed he had been
robbed while riding with Scanlan, and "Lou
Miller," a well-known woman, was arrested at the
time, but there was no evidence against her.
Last night Hare went to Scanlan's saloon and
fired twice at Scanlan, one shot taking effect in
the stomach and the other in the arm. Scanlan
retained the fire and Hare was shot through the
head and instantly killed.

A Friend in Need.

Mr. Hugh T. Gibson, a member of the Farm-
er's Daughter theatrical company, is not only an
excellent actor but a competent printer as well.
He visited the TRIBUNE office last evening and
finding our force shortened by illness and other
causes, threw off his coat, took a case and ren-
dered us valuable assistance in getting out this
issue of the paper. "A friend in need is a friend
indeed," and such Mr. Gibson proved himself to
be in what was to us a very embarrassing situa-
tion.

Failure at Jamestown.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., Jan. 5.—L. Duboisson,
dealer in dry goods, groceries and general mer-
chandise, has made an assignment for the bene-
fit of his creditors without preference, appoint-
ing John Doe, of this city, assignee. No inven-
tory has yet been made up of the amount of assets
and liabilities is unknown. The most of the
creditors are St. Paul parties. The failure is
attributed to heavy loss in the recent fire, he
having but little insurance.

Winter in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 5.—The mercury was 25°
below this forenoon, with considerable snow on
the ground. Stock in the country is said to be
suffering. No fatalities are reported.

The Chicago Inter Ocean publishes a list of
the eligible bachelors of that city. It wants to
get them married and gobble up results enough
to down St. Louis when the next census is taken.

A SMALL Illinois town has a citizen who has
kept an accurate account of his tobacco bill for
fifty-five years, and he finds that it amounts to
\$3,871.43, principal and interest. He admits
that he never begged the bulk of his supply, as
per the dear, old-time custom.

It is said that speculators have stored away
millions of eggs. They will realize handsomely
on them. A presidential campaign draws near,
with its usual army of stump speakers, and by
the time it draws upon us the eggs will be far
advanced in an incurable disease, and just right
to take an active part in the exercises.

THOSE Christmas bills! Those Christmas bills!
They're rushing in like roaring rills,
Though seasoned with "the joy that kills,"
While every child a carol trills,
The thought of those big Christmas bills
His papa's heart with trembling thrills,
And twists his face like quinine pills,
Oh, Christmas bills, high as the hills,
You must be paid, oh, Christmas bills!

—New York Journal.

"A CARSON CRY photographer treats each cus-
tomer who will take it to a drink of liquor, in
order to get the "proper placed expression" on
the face," says an exchange. If the brand of
whisky is the same as that in popular use
when the writer last visited Nevada, the ex-
pression on the face after swallowing it would be
more suggestive of unbearable torture than of
pleasure.

The testimony of a million house keepers
who have for years used Dr. Price's Cream
Baking Powder, and found it in all respects the
best, is the strongest evidence that the public
can have of its real worth. In the kitchen, in
the family loaf, in the oven, it shows its true
blue.

A TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

Dr. Price's
SPECIALFLAVORING
EXTRACTS

Prepared from Select Fruits
that yield the finest Flavors.
Have been used for years. Be-
come The Standard Flavoring
Extracts. None of Greater
Strength. None of such Perfect
Purity. Always certain to im-
part to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces,
the natural Flavor of the Fruit.

MANUFACTURED BY
STEELE & PRICE,
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.,
Bakers of Liqueur Tonic Cream, Dr. Price's Cream Baking
Powder, and Dr. Price's Cocoa Powder.
WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

[First Publication January 4, 1884.]
Territory of Dakota, In Probate Court,
County of Burleigh, In the matter of the estate of John Beck, de-
ceased.

On application of Peter P. Johnson, adminis-
trator of the estate of John Beck, deceased, for
the adjustment and allowance of his adminis-
tration account and the assignment of the resi-
due of said estate to such other persons as are
by law entitled to the same.

It is further ordered that notice of the time
and place of the examination and allowance of
such account, and of the assignment of the resi-
due of said estate be given to all persons inter-
ested by publication in this order for three suc-
cessive weeks before said day in the Bismarck
Weekly Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at
Bismarck, Burleigh county, Dakota, and by
posting a copy of this order in three of the most
public places in said county.

By the Court,
JOHN E. PETERSON, Judge of Probate.
Dated December 31, 1883.
JOHN E. CARLAND, atty for adm'r. W 31-33

[First Publication January 4, 1884.]
BY VIRTUE of a writ of execution issued out
of and under the seal of the district court
of Burleigh county and Territory of Dakota to
direct and delivered against the goods and
chattels, lands and tenements of Robert J. and
Winston Roberts, I did, on the 31st day of
December, 1883, levy upon and seize all the right,
title and interest of said Robert J. and Win-
ston Roberts in and to certain place or parcel of land
and being in the city of Bismarck, Burleigh
county, D. T., known and described as follows:
Lots number six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven,
twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen,
eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two,
twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six,
twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty,
thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three, thirty-four,
thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight,
thirty-nine, forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three,
forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-eight,
forty-nine, fifty, fifty-one, fifty-two, fifty-three,
fifty-four, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-eight,
fifty-nine, sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three,
sixty-four, sixty-five, sixty-six, sixty-seven, sixty-eight,
sixty-nine, seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three,
seventy-four, seventy-five, seventy-six, seventy-seven,
seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty, eighty-one, eighty-two,
eighty-three, eighty-four, eighty-five, eighty-six, eighty-seven,
eighty-eight, eighty-nine, ninety, ninety-one, ninety-two,
ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven,
ninety-eight, ninety-nine, one hundred, one hundred and one,
one hundred and two, one hundred and three, one hundred and four,
one hundred and five, one hundred and six, one hundred and seven,
one hundred and eight, one hundred and nine, one hundred and ten,
one hundred and eleven, one hundred and twelve, one hundred and thirteen,
one hundred and fourteen, one hundred and fifteen, one hundred and sixteen,
one hundred and seventeen, one hundred and eighteen, one hundred and nineteen,
one hundred and twenty, one hundred and twenty-one, one hundred and twenty-two,
one hundred and twenty-three, one hundred and twenty-four, one hundred and twenty-five,
one hundred and twenty-six, one hundred and twenty-seven, one hundred and twenty-eight,
one hundred and twenty-nine, one hundred and thirty, one hundred and thirty-one,
one hundred and thirty-two, one hundred and thirty-three, one hundred and thirty-four,
one hundred and thirty-five, one hundred and thirty-six, one hundred and thirty-seven,
one hundred and thirty-eight, one hundred and thirty-nine, one hundred and forty,
one hundred and forty-one, one hundred and forty-two, one hundred and forty-three,
one hundred and forty-four, one hundred and forty-five, one hundred and forty-six,
one hundred and forty-seven, one hundred and forty-eight, one hundred and forty-nine,
one hundred and fifty, one hundred and fifty-one, one hundred and fifty-two, one hundred and fifty-three,
one hundred and fifty-four, one hundred and fifty-five, one hundred and fifty-six, one hundred and fifty-seven,
one hundred and fifty-eight, one hundred and fifty-nine, one hundred and sixty, one hundred and sixty-one,
one hundred and sixty-two, one hundred and sixty-three, one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five,
one hundred and sixty-six, one hundred and sixty-seven, one hundred and sixty-eight, one hundred and sixty-nine,
one hundred and seventy, one hundred and seventy-one, one hundred and seventy-two, one hundred and seventy-three,
one hundred and seventy-four, one hundred and seventy-five, one hundred and seventy-six, one hundred and seventy-seven,
one hundred and seventy-eight, one hundred and seventy-nine, one hundred and eighty, one hundred and eighty-one,
one hundred and eighty-two, one hundred and eighty-three, one hundred and eighty-four, one hundred and eighty-five,
one hundred and eighty-six, one hundred and eighty-seven, one hundred and eighty-eight, one hundred and eighty-nine,
one hundred and ninety, one hundred and ninety-one, one hundred and ninety-two, one hundred and ninety-three,
one hundred and ninety-four, one hundred and ninety-five, one hundred and ninety-six, one hundred and ninety-seven,
one hundred and ninety-eight, one hundred and ninety-nine, two hundred, two hundred and one, two hundred and two,
two hundred and three, two hundred and four, two hundred and five, two hundred and six, two hundred and seven,
two hundred and eight, two hundred and nine, two hundred and ten, two hundred and eleven, two hundred and twelve,
two hundred and thirteen, two hundred and fourteen, two hundred and fifteen, two hundred and sixteen, two hundred and seventeen,
two hundred and eighteen, two hundred and nineteen, two hundred and twenty, two hundred and twenty-one, two hundred and twenty-two,
two hundred and twenty-three, two hundred and twenty-four, two hundred and twenty-five, two hundred and twenty-six,
two hundred and twenty-seven, two hundred and twenty-eight, two hundred and twenty-nine, two hundred and thirty,
two hundred and thirty-one, two hundred and thirty-two, two hundred and thirty-three, two hundred and thirty-four,
two hundred and thirty-five, two hundred and thirty-six, two hundred and thirty-seven, two hundred and thirty-eight,
two hundred and thirty-nine, two hundred and forty, two hundred and forty-one, two hundred and forty-two, two hundred and forty-three,
two hundred and forty-four, two hundred and forty-five, two hundred and forty-six, two hundred and forty-seven,
two hundred and forty-eight, two hundred and forty-nine, two hundred and fifty, two hundred and fifty-one, two hundred and fifty-two,
two hundred and fifty-three, two hundred and fifty-four, two hundred and fifty-five, two hundred and fifty-six, two hundred and fifty-seven,
two hundred and fifty-eight, two hundred and fifty-nine, two hundred and sixty, two hundred and sixty-one, two hundred and sixty-two,
two hundred and sixty-three, two hundred and sixty-four, two hundred and sixty-five, two hundred and sixty-six, two hundred and sixty-seven,
two hundred and sixty-eight, two hundred and sixty-nine, two hundred and seventy, two hundred and seventy-one, two hundred and seventy-two,
two hundred and seventy-three, two hundred and seventy-four, two hundred and seventy-five, two hundred and seventy-six, two hundred and seventy-seven,
two hundred and seventy-eight, two hundred and seventy-nine, two hundred and eighty, two hundred and eighty-one, two hundred and eighty-two,
two hundred and eighty-three, two hundred and eighty-four, two hundred and eighty-five, two hundred and eighty-six, two hundred and eighty-seven,
two hundred and eighty-eight, two hundred and eighty-nine, two hundred and ninety, two hundred and ninety-one, two hundred and ninety-two,
two hundred and ninety-three, two hundred and ninety-four, two hundred and ninety-five, two hundred and ninety-six, two hundred and ninety-seven,
two hundred and ninety-eight, two hundred and ninety-nine, three hundred, three hundred and one, three hundred and two, three hundred and three,
three hundred and four, three hundred and five, three hundred and six, three hundred and seven, three hundred and eight, three hundred and nine,
three hundred and ten, three hundred and eleven, three hundred and twelve, three hundred and thirteen, three hundred and fourteen, three hundred and fifteen,
three hundred and sixteen, three hundred and seventeen, three hundred and eighteen, three hundred and nineteen, three hundred and twenty, three hundred and twenty-one,
three hundred and twenty-two, three hundred and twenty-three, three hundred and twenty-four, three hundred and twenty-five, three hundred and twenty-six,
three hundred and twenty-seven, three hundred and twenty-eight, three hundred and twenty-nine, three hundred and thirty, three hundred and thirty-one,
three hundred and thirty-two, three hundred and thirty-three, three hundred and thirty-four, three hundred and thirty-five, three hundred and thirty-six,
three hundred and thirty-seven, three hundred and thirty-eight, three hundred and thirty-nine, three hundred and forty, three hundred and forty-one, three hundred and forty-two,
three hundred and forty-three, three hundred and forty-four, three hundred and forty-five, three hundred and forty-six, three hundred and forty-seven, three hundred and forty-eight,
three hundred and forty-nine, three hundred and fifty, three hundred and fifty-one, three hundred and fifty-two, three hundred and fifty-three, three hundred and fifty-four,
three hundred and fifty-five, three hundred and fifty-six, three hundred and fifty-seven, three hundred and fifty-eight, three hundred and fifty-nine, three hundred and sixty,
three hundred and sixty-one, three hundred and sixty-two, three hundred and sixty-three, three hundred and sixty-four, three hundred and sixty-five, three hundred and sixty-six,
three hundred and sixty-seven, three hundred and sixty-eight, three hundred and sixty-nine, three hundred and seventy, three hundred and seventy-one, three hundred and seventy-two,
three hundred and seventy-three, three hundred and seventy-four, three hundred and seventy-five, three hundred and seventy-six, three hundred and seventy-seven, three hundred and seventy-eight,
three hundred and seventy-nine, three hundred and eighty, three hundred and eighty-one, three hundred and eighty-two, three hundred and eighty-three, three hundred and eighty-four,
three hundred and eighty-five, three hundred and eighty-six, three hundred and eighty-seven, three hundred and eighty-eight, three hundred and eighty-nine, three hundred and ninety,
three hundred and ninety-one, three hundred and ninety-two, three hundred and ninety-three, three hundred and ninety-four, three hundred and ninety-five, three hundred and ninety-six,
three hundred and ninety-seven, three hundred and ninety-eight, three hundred and ninety-nine, four hundred, four hundred and one, four hundred and two, four hundred and three,
four hundred and four, four hundred and five, four hundred and six, four hundred and seven, four hundred and eight, four hundred and nine, four hundred and ten,
four hundred and eleven, four hundred and twelve, four hundred and thirteen, four hundred and fourteen, four hundred and fifteen, four hundred and sixteen, four hundred and seventeen,
four hundred and eighteen, four hundred and nineteen, four hundred and twenty, four hundred and twenty-one, four hundred and twenty-two, four hundred and twenty-three,
four hundred and twenty-four, four hundred and twenty-five, four hundred and twenty-six, four hundred and twenty-seven, four hundred and twenty-eight, four hundred and twenty-nine,
four hundred and thirty, four hundred and thirty-one, four hundred and thirty-two, four hundred and thirty-three, four hundred and thirty-four, four hundred and thirty-five,
four hundred and thirty-six, four hundred and thirty-seven, four hundred and thirty-eight, four hundred and thirty-nine, four hundred and forty, four hundred and forty-one,
four hundred and forty-two, four hundred and forty-three, four hundred and forty-four, four hundred and forty-five, four hundred and forty-six, four hundred and forty-seven,
four hundred and forty-eight, four hundred and forty-nine, four hundred and fifty, four hundred and fifty-one, four hundred and fifty-two, four hundred and fifty-three,
four hundred and fifty-four, four hundred and fifty-five, four hundred and fifty-six, four hundred and fifty-seven, four hundred and fifty-eight, four hundred and fifty-nine,
four hundred and sixty, four hundred and sixty-one, four hundred and sixty-two, four hundred and sixty-three, four hundred and sixty-four, four hundred and sixty-five,
four hundred and sixty-six, four hundred and sixty-seven, four hundred and sixty-eight, four hundred and sixty-nine, four hundred and seventy, four hundred and seventy-one,
four hundred and seventy-two, four hundred and seventy-three, four hundred and seventy-four, four hundred and seventy-five, four hundred and seventy-six, four hundred and seventy-seven,
four hundred and seventy-eight, four hundred and seventy-nine, four hundred and eighty, four hundred and eighty-one, four hundred and eighty-two, four hundred and eighty-three,
four hundred and eighty-four, four hundred and eighty-five, four hundred and eighty-six, four hundred and eighty-seven, four hundred and eighty-eight, four hundred and eighty-nine,
four hundred and ninety, four hundred and ninety-one, four hundred and ninety-two, four hundred and ninety-three, four hundred and ninety-four, four hundred and ninety-five,
four hundred and ninety-six, four hundred and ninety-seven, four hundred and ninety-eight, four hundred and ninety-nine, five hundred, five hundred and one, five hundred and two,
five hundred and three, five hundred and four, five hundred and five, five hundred and six, five hundred and seven, five hundred and eight, five hundred and nine, five hundred and ten,
five hundred and eleven, five hundred and twelve, five hundred and thirteen, five hundred and fourteen, five hundred and fifteen, five hundred and sixteen, five hundred and seventeen,
five hundred and eighteen, five hundred and nineteen, five hundred and twenty, five hundred and twenty-one, five hundred and twenty-two, five hundred and twenty-three,
five hundred and twenty-four, five hundred and twenty-five, five hundred and twenty-six, five hundred and twenty-seven, five hundred and twenty-eight, five hundred and twenty-nine,
five hundred and thirty, five hundred and thirty-one, five hundred and thirty-two, five hundred and thirty-three, five hundred and thirty-four, five hundred and thirty-five,
five hundred and thirty-six, five hundred and thirty-seven, five hundred and thirty-eight, five hundred and thirty-nine, five hundred and forty, five hundred and forty-one,
five hundred and forty-two, five hundred and forty-three, five hundred and forty-four, five hundred and forty-five, five hundred and forty-six, five hundred and forty-seven,
five hundred and forty-eight, five hundred and forty-nine, five hundred and fifty, five hundred and fifty-one, five hundred and fifty-two, five hundred and fifty-three,
five hundred and fifty-four, five hundred and fifty-five, five hundred and fifty-six, five hundred and fifty-seven, five hundred and fifty-eight, five hundred and fifty-nine,
five hundred and sixty, five hundred and sixty-one, five hundred and sixty-two, five hundred and sixty-three, five hundred and sixty-four, five hundred and sixty-five,
five hundred and sixty-six, five hundred and sixty-seven, five hundred and sixty-eight, five hundred and sixty-nine, five hundred and seventy, five hundred and seventy-one,
five hundred and seventy-two, five hundred and seventy-three, five hundred and seventy-four, five hundred and seventy-five, five hundred and seventy-six, five hundred and seventy-seven,
five hundred and seventy-eight, five hundred and seventy-nine, five hundred and eighty, five hundred and eighty-one, five hundred and eighty-two, five hundred and eighty-three,
five hundred and eighty-four, five hundred and eighty-five, five hundred and eighty-six, five hundred and eighty-seven, five hundred and eighty-eight, five hundred and eighty-nine,
five hundred and ninety, five hundred and ninety-one, five hundred and ninety-two, five hundred and ninety-three, five hundred and ninety-four, five hundred and ninety-five,
five hundred and ninety-six, five hundred and ninety-seven, five hundred and ninety-eight, five hundred and ninety-nine, six hundred, six hundred and one, six hundred and two,
six hundred and three, six hundred and four, six hundred and five, six hundred and six, six hundred and seven, six hundred and eight, six hundred and nine, six hundred and ten,
six hundred and eleven, six hundred and twelve, six hundred and thirteen, six hundred and fourteen, six hundred and fifteen, six hundred and sixteen, six hundred and seventeen,
six hundred and eighteen, six hundred and nineteen, six hundred and twenty, six hundred and twenty-one, six hundred and twenty-two, six hundred and twenty-three,
six hundred and twenty-four, six hundred and twenty-five, six hundred and twenty-six, six hundred and twenty-seven, six hundred and twenty-eight, six hundred and twenty-nine,
six hundred and thirty, six hundred and thirty-one, six hundred and thirty-two, six hundred and thirty-three, six hundred and thirty-four, six hundred and thirty-five,
six hundred and thirty-six, six hundred and thirty-seven, six hundred and thirty-eight, six hundred and thirty-nine, six hundred and forty, six hundred and forty-one,
six hundred and forty-two, six hundred and forty-three, six hundred and forty-four, six hundred and forty-five, six hundred and forty-six, six hundred and forty-seven,
six hundred and forty-eight, six hundred and forty-nine, six hundred and fifty, six hundred and fifty-one, six hundred and fifty-two, six hundred and fifty-three,
six hundred and fifty-four, six hundred and fifty-five, six hundred and fifty-six, six hundred and fifty-seven, six hundred and fifty-eight, six hundred and fifty-nine

BISMARCK TRIBUNE TWINKLES.

SENATOR MAHONEY is so thin that he can hide behind his cane to escape a gust of wind.

A BUFFALO woman has three tongues. She thinks she will never marry. Every one else thinks so too.

A FASHION paper says promiscuous kissing of brides is no longer en vogue. The kissing should be confined to the month.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY indignantly denies that she will assert her leap year prerogative. This will cause a good many of us to breathe easier.

MRS. LANGTRY claims to have the smallest pet poodle in the world. This is the first intimation we have had on this way that Fred is under the ordinary size.

This paragraph from the Chicago Telegram, is a knoutage: "The knout is to be abolished in Russia. We always thought the czar was an knout and knout good fellow."

The body of a man found hanging to a tree where the vigilantes left it in Arizona had the suggestive word "Liar" pinned on a placard to the breast. Gosh! We'd hate to live in that country.

The "Sweet Singlet of Michigan" is said to have a turned-up nose. Now that it has been mentioned, we can recall the fact that it turned up perceptibly when we were introduced to her as a western poet.

A SOUTHERN DAKOTA editor hung a basket on his office door-knob for the reception of Christmas gifts, and at night found it full of unreciprocated bills. His friends all kindly remembered him.

The Indians who sell hay to the government have been detected in placing large rocks in the center of the bales. The soft influence of civilization is at last beginning to be felt among the untutored savages.

EVANSVILLE AGENTS: "How long will a man lie 'ere he be rot?" Mr. Hamlet asked the grave digger. He rang up the wrong number. The resurrectionists could have best given him the information.

SITTING Bull forgot to put on his breech-cloth to receive some visitors the other day, and the old man feels terribly mortified over his carelessness. He wore nothing but a sore toe, and a look of keen suspicion.

An exchange says that Mrs. Preston, the poetess, makes good jellies as well as poetry. If she will ship to this crew a cargo of the jelly we will worry along without the poetry without losing very much sleep.

"WHAT has become of our once boasted manhood?" shrieks a New York paper. It has all come out to Dakota, friend, and is spending the winter holding down claims or working on live newspapers. It isn't lost.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: "There is nothing that can be compared to the silence of an Arctic night," says Dr. Nordenskiöld. The learned Doctor evidently never tried to get the central office of a telephone company when he was in a hurry.

A WOMAN named Kane in Mississippi has just presented her husband with three boy babies, each one of which has a heavy growth of growth of red hair on the head. This is the most extensive gold headed Kane presentation on record.

THERE are small prospects of this great country permitting Dakota to enter the Union of States while the editor of the Bismarck TRIBUNE lives. We must draw the line somewhere.—Philadelphia Call. Swing open the national gates. He has been taken out and shot.

AN eastern poetess asks: "What do I do when the angel of sleep so tenderly closes mine eyes?" Don't know, ma'am, but if our life was at stake on answering the conundrum at one single guess we'd risk all on the answer that you do more mezzo-soprano snoring than anything else.

It is charged that Bann, the English hangman, is in the habit of getting his friends drunk. Some of the distinguished gentlemen who have officiated with him on the stand on public occasions will coincide with the opinion that he sometimes causes a man to take a drop too much.

THE editor of the Corsicana (Texas) Observer had a baby girl born to him, and this is how it affected him: "The beautiful girls were left ajar last Sabbath, and a little angel girl came down on a falling star." Coming from a Texas editor, this can very appropriately be classed as one of the curiosities of literature.

A CONNECTICUT girl writes to a Hartford paper that she caught a mouse with her hands and strangled it. What remarkable bravery! A tender, delicate woman who has the nerve to seize a monstrous, savage, blood-thirsty mouse, snatch it from its lair and strangle it could give Joan of Arc pointers on true heroism.

In playing a game of seven-up with a young lady from St. Paul, a wicked Bismarcker told her that every time she held the jack of trumps it was a sure sign her lover was thinking of her. Then the impatient fiend watched her face at each deal, and every time she blushed and looked pleased led but caught her jack.

RESOLVED. That ere this brand new year has gone where all years go, We'll prosecute the cruel wretch Who wrote "The Beautiful Snow."

Well, prosecute him if you will, But if we get him, we will. The fiendish, horrid, frightful fiend, By George, we'll crucify him.

The papers announce that a Chicago hotel waiter was "accidentally shot in the pantry." Why will the papers persist in using those medical terms? We don't know now just how much to sympathize with the poor fellow. It is hoped the pantry is not a vital spot.—Bismarck TRIBUNE. Pansy is Latin for stomach.—Philadelphia Call. "Is grafting to have secured the aid of such a supporter as the Call in handling this knotty question. Abdominal supporter."

The Bismarck TRIBUNE wishes The Telegram to apprise the Dakota folk if Ellen Terry's headlight is pointed in the direction of that north-western hot bed of bizzards. But we did not know that Ellen was head light. We are afraid the TRIBUNE is making light of a very tragic event; that is, if Ellen is inclined to take name P.B.—Nellie has just apprised us that she shall fight B.B. of your Terry-try.—Chicago Telegram. Thanks. We've unbared the door and chained up the dog again.

By Telegraph

Chapter of Horrors.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—The Institute of Immaculate Conception Sisters at Belleville, Ill., burned Sunday night. About sixty pupils were in the school, ranging from ten years to full grown, all girls, and several teachers, besides other inmates of the building. Thirty or more pupils are known to have got out or were taken from the building and given shelter in neighboring houses, but several, in their fright, jumped from windows and were either killed or injured. One version says the fire started from the furnace in the basement, and this seems the most probable explanation, as the flames spread upward, cutting off most of the exits and compelling some pupils and sisters to jump from windows. The dispatch first received from Belleville says the bodies of twenty-two pupils and fifteen teachers, including the mother superior, are either recovered or known to be in the ruins. Two bodies were found in the rear part of the building, burned into an unrecognizable mass, but the majority were found beneath where the door was situated. They seem to have sought shelter in this room too late, as they recognized that their escape was impossible, the flames beneath eating away the supports, let down the floor into the seething vortex of fire and smoke. The loss of life is much greater than mentioned in the first brief notice. Instead of being twenty-two, as at first thought, the total number known of deaths is twenty-seven—twenty-two of which were pupils and sisters, among the latter the sister superior. The buildings and furnishings were valued at from \$65,000 to \$75,000; insured for \$25,000. The work of searching for bodies ceased about 4 o'clock, for fear of falling walls, but will probably be resumed tomorrow. Requiem mass will be celebrated tomorrow forenoon, when all the bodies taken from the ruins up to that time will be buried.

LATER—NOON DISPATCH.

Nothing later is received from Belleville up to noon today, but additional information is momentarily expected. The search for bodies was to be resumed this morning if the condition of the walls and other parts of the ruins would permit, and the remains still missing of victims are expected to be found. The following extract from the description of the search yesterday will convey an idea of the scene and the horrible nature of the work. The bodies were all near each other and the mother superior's body seemed to be the center of the ghastly circle of black remains. A bone was poked up here and upon being drawn came loose from some particle of roasted flesh. Here a burned skull was found and there an arm, while trunks burned into a solid crisp were dug up immediately under them. It was an awful exhumation and more than once work faltered because of the sickening sensations which overcame the workmen. It seemed that the horrid spot would never be exhausted and every few minutes a report would come that a new body had been taken out. Shreds of burned clothing clung to the smoldering mass. It was impossible almost to find the identity of bodies, the fiery fingers of death having effaced every line and every shape of countenances and form. The bodies in instances clung together, and the heap as it was uncovered to the eye was absolutely indescribable.

STILL LATER.

A reporter, just from Belleville, says the search for bodies was resumed about eleven o'clock this forenoon, but up to the time he left but little progress had been made. He states that fourteen instead of eleven bodies were taken out yesterday, but none were identified excepting those named in the dispatches last night. Today only two backbones, a hand and a few small bones were discovered up to two o'clock, and no more identifications had taken place. An inquest was begun this morning, and several witnesses examined. The remains of Mary Campbell and Miss Weimer were brought to this city this afternoon.

LAST REPORT.

Reporters who returned from Belleville tonight state that the search in the ruins of the convent was resumed between 10 and 11 o'clock this afternoon, and that what are supposed to be the remains of six additional bodies were recovered, but the remains are of so indefinite a character that it is difficult if not impossible to determine whether they represented six or some other number of persons. One of these is believed to be Sister Agnes, another Emma Stoeck, of Carbondale, Ill., and still another Minnie Baile, or Mary Bartels. Two more of those found yesterday are identified as Laura Thompson and Amelia Leonard. It is not definitely known how many more are missing, but the search will be continued tomorrow and kept up till all the ruins have been dug over.

Railway Accident in Nebraska.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—A Lincoln, Neb., special says: A broken rail on the Omaha & Republican Valley railroad, near Valparaiso, threw an entire train except the engine, down a five foot bank. Six persons were seriously injured. Mrs. Day Mills, of Marshalltown, Iowa, internally; Mrs. Mary Baubnell, of David City, Neb., face, head and hand; Rev. J. F. Osborn, of Fremont, Neb.; O. M. Searly, of Stromsburg, Neb., ribs broken; John Summell, of Bismarck, Neb., foot crushed. Three children of Mrs. Mills were also injured and fourteen others more or less hurt.

Found Dead—Another Failure.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., Jan. 7.—The frozen body of C. N. Templeton, a tailor and dyer, was found last night in his shop, a small building little better than a shack. It is supposed he died Thursday night, as he was last seen that night. He lived alone in his shop. He was about forty years of age and unmarried. He was found on his knees with his head resting on the side of the bed. It is supposed that he let the fire go down while in a stupor from morphine, to which he was for some time before said to be addicted. He claimed some years ago he was a freight engineer on the Chicago & Alton, with his home in Alton, Ill.

Washington Advices.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Twenty presidential postoffices, the majority being in the west, were through the recent readjustment thrown out of the presidential class because their yearly receipts fell below \$1,000. As there is no law providing for a reduction of a postmaster's salary, the department finds difficulty in deciding how the required change can be made. It is

probable that the twenty offices will be abolished and immediately re-established as fourth-class offices.

The sub-committee appointed to consider the forfeiture of land grants met tonight and prepared a bill to be reported to the committee on public lands tomorrow. The bill provides for the forfeiture of the land grants of seven railroad companies and covers 5,000,000 acres. The bill introduced by Senator Cockrell provides that the preliminary survey and examination of the passes between the affluents of the upper Missouri and Columbia rivers be authorized for the purpose of ascertaining the distance between the navigable waters of said rivers and the practicability of uniting them by canal or otherwise.

The Canada Pacific.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 7.—Marcus Smith, civil engineer of the Port Moody and Emery division of the Canada Pacific railroad, states that the track is laid to the crossing of Fraser river, seven miles below Lytton. By the end of the present month the track will be continuous between Lytton and Port Moody, about 140 miles from the crossing of Fraser river. Grading is nearly finished and several bridges have been erected. The force on duty is at present reduced to a minimum as there have been heavy rains since the end of November, causing some danger to unfinished works and so saturating the ground that grading in some places is impracticable. The Chinamen, who are principally employed, cannot stand cold, wet weather. The whole works between Port Moody and Savona, undertaken by the government, will be completed within the contract time, July, 1885.

Death From Freezing.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 7.—James Moriarty while intoxicated today went to sleep in Skunk hollow and was frozen to death. The body was taken home where his wife was found helplessly drunk and almost dead from cold. Restoratives were given her, but she is still in a precarious condition and will probably die. Intelligence from Monroeville, this county, reports the death by freezing of Richard H. Beatty, whose body was found this morning in the stable of his uncle. Beatty a few years ago came into an estate of \$30,000, but being of dissolute habits he squandered the fortune and at the time of death was penniless.

An Old Villain.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Robert C. Louden, aged 60, was arrested charged by Allie Compton, aged 15, with robbing her of \$4 and with a gross assault. The girl says on the night of December 23d, she was passing along the street, when Louden pushed her into a hallway, bound her hands, thrust a handkerchief in her mouth and then committed a grave offense.

Delmonico's Disappearance.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Nothing has been learned by friends or the police, of the restaurateur, Charles Delmonico, who disappeared Saturday. A vigorous search is being made. His friends do not believe he has met with harm. The book of Western Union telegraph stamps issued to Delmonico, was found this morning in the street.

A Chinook Coming.

MILES CITY, Jan. 7.—Today has been warm and pleasant, with a bright sunshine. The chinook wind has visited us and the snow is disappearing like the grass before the scythe. The thermometer at 6 o'clock, p. m., was twenty-two degrees above, and at midnight registered thirty-six degrees above.

A Joke on Johnson.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 7.—North Bloomfield special: James Johnson, a farm hand, quarreled Saturday afternoon with Alfred and Mrs. Gray about wages. Johnson attacked Mrs. Gray with an axe. Alfred Gray shot Johnson in the chest with a rifle and then broke his skull with a club. Johnson died instantly. Gray gave himself up to the officers.

Prospective Indian Troubles.

OTTAWA, Ont., Jan. 7.—Latest advices from Metlakahtha and Fort Simpson, B. C., show the Indians in anything but a settled state. Troubles may happen any moment. The Indians have even refused to recognize the authority of Indian agent McKay, who consequently retired to Victoria.

Intense Cold at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 5.—Fire this morning destroyed the building on Front street owned by Mrs. Meador and occupied by Theodore Fels and Herman & Company. Total loss about \$10,000. Insured for \$3,000. A number of firemen were injured by the cold, one, John Schultz, being drenched with water which froze on him. He then walked to his engine house, several squares away and was put to bed. It is thought he may be permanently injured. Lawrence Lambert was also overcome by the cold and both his hands frozen. Very few people are in the streets. Half the street cars are stopped. Ferry boats cannot run.

Another of Her Gone.

SALT LAKE, Jan. 5.—This forenoon Mary V. Young, seventeen wife of the late prophet Brigham, died at Salt Lake of blood poisoning, in her fortieth year. Sixteen mourning widows still survive the prophet, fourteen of whom live in Salt Lake.

Cold At Wheeling.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 5.—At 11 p. m., the thermometer registered 12° below zero and was falling slowly.

Ministers Resigning.

CAIRO, Jan. 7.—The Egyptian cabinet is in session at the residence of the prime minister. The Khedive is absent. The ministers resolved to resign and will tender their resignations this afternoon or tomorrow.

Heavy Loss by Fire.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 7.—Proctor & Gamble's extensive soap and candle works, the largest in the city, are on fire, with prospect of total loss. A general alarm was sounded. Loss probably \$200,000.

Mourning for Dr. Lasker.

GALVESTON, Jan. 5.—Dr. Lasker's brother, Morris Lasker, who is one of the leading merchants of this city left for New York on this afternoon's trip. Flags in Galveston are at half mast today and many wholesale houses closed their doors as a tribute to the dead statesman.

The Deadly Boiler.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Jan. 7.—The boilers in Hood & Parsons' mill at Morrill, Saginaw county, exploded this morning wrecking the mill and killing the engineer and another man.

CONGRESSIONAL.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—After the reading of the journal Mr. Reed offered the following which was adopted:

WHEREAS, It has been alleged that circulars have been distributed in some departments asking contributions for political purposes in violation of the civil service law;

RESOLVED, That the heads of departments in which such distributions if any have taken place be requested to inform the house of the facts connected with the distribution.

Mr. Townsend offered a resolution which was adopted, requesting the president to furnish information relating to the exclusion of American hog products from Germany and France.

Mr. Randall offered a resolution adopting the twenty days rules of the Forty seventh congress as the rules of the present congress. Adopted.

Bills referred: By Mr. Rosecrans, to place George W. Getty on the retired list of the army with the rank of major general; also to equalize bounties. By Mr. Menley to amend the Chinese immigration act. By Mr. Tully, appropriating \$150,000 for the erection of a post-office building at Los Angeles, Cal.; also to prevent United States mail from being used to circulate advertisements of noxious and dangerous medicines, food and compounds. By Mr. Sumner, to fix and establish a maximum rate of freight and fare on the Union and Central Pacific railroads. By Mr. Townsend, a resolution requesting the president to invite the cooperation of the American nations in securing the establishment of a free commercial intercourse and American customs union; also proposing a constitutional amendment providing for the election of senators by the people. By Mr. Thomas, granting pensions to all United States soldiers and sailors of the late war who served thirty days or participated in any engagement and the widows of all soldiers deceased. By Mr. Herbert, repealing the law requiring the publication of notice before making final proof of homestead entries. By Mr. Dunn, repealing tonnage duties of United States merchant vessels and certain foreign vessels. By Mr. Qullen, to provide for the acceptance by the United States of the grant of the Illinois and Michigan canal from the State of Illinois. By Mr. Calkins, to prohibit imports from foreign countries which unjustly discriminate against products of the United States. By Mr. Browne (Ind.), providing that whenever foreign governments prohibit or impose undue restriction on the importation into its ports or markets of American cattle, swine or products, of such cattle or swine, the president shall prohibit the importation into the United States of wines and other liquors and such other merchandise of such country as the president may designate, and the prohibition shall continue till the prohibition of the foreign country is annulled; also granting arrears of pension to special pensioners; also reducing the pay department of the army; also authorizing the heads of departments to require evidence of qualification and character before allowing persons to defend or prosecute cases therein; also to prohibit the mailing of letters or circulars concerning lotteries, or newspapers, periodicals and other publications containing lottery advertisements, and to provide a penalty for a violation of the act. The question with reference to this bill gave rise to some discussion, Mr. Browne contending that it should go to the committee on judiciary, and the speaker holding that it must be referred to the committee on postoffices and post roads. It was finally referred to the latter committee. By Mr. Thomas, to authorize the construction of bridges across the Missouri, between the mouth and the mouth of the Dakota or James, and across the Mississippi between St. Paul and Natchez, and across the Illinois, between the mouth and Peoria, and prescribing the character, locations and dimensions of the same. By Mr. Henderson, (Iowa) granting pensions to soldiers and sailors of the late war, who served three months and are unable by reason of physical disability, to earn a subsistence, or are sixty-five years of age. By Mr. Wilson, (Iowa) to regulate interstate commerce.

Mr. Holmes, for the erection of a public building at Fort Dodge. By Mr. Ryan, to establish an education fund for the education of people; also to declare equal rights of citizens of the United States without reference to race or color; also to provide for the manufacture of salt in the Indian territory; also for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians, also for the prevention of trespass on Indian lands. By Mr. Eldred, to remove duty from all kinds of lumber. By Mr. Yapie, to abolish the duty on friction or lucifer matches. By Mr. White, (Minn.) for the erection of a public building at Winona, Minn.

The call was then suspended, to be continued tomorrow. Six hundred and seventy bills were introduced today. The speaker laid before the house the resignation of George D. Robinson, of Massachusetts. Tabled.

The speaker announced the appointment of Singleton, Wilson (West Va.) and Phelps, as regents of the Smithsonian Institute.

SENATE.

Senator Ingalls introduced a bill to amend the arrears of pensions act. Referred to the committee on pensions. Mr. Hoar gave notice that when the rules were dispensed of he would call up his bill providing for the counting of the electoral votes.

The senate, as a committee of the whole, resumed consideration of the rules, and with few amendments and little debate adopted all except those on appropriations and standing committees, which were reserved for the present. Among the amendments made was one providing for a committee on fisheries. On reporting the rules in the full senate, rule No. 1 was taken up. It is a rule relating to the office of president pro tem, and as proposed gave that officer power to designate a substitute to perform the duties of the chair for three days. The amendment of Senator Garland was agreed to making the hour of adjournment on each occasion the limit of time of such performance except by unanimous consent of the senate. The rule as amended was adopted and the executive session adjourned.

Confirmations: Wm. J. Galbraith, associate justice of the supreme court of Montana; A. W. Sheldon, of Maryland, associate justice of the supreme court of Arizona; John G. Goemann, of Nebraska, Indian agent for the Crow and Creek Indians, Lower Brule agency, Dakota.

Weather at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—Snow has fallen here and throughout this region nearly all day and the temperature has risen several degrees, getting almost up to the freezing point. Ice in the river gaged above the bridge again, at Arsenal island and in two or three other places between here and Sulphur Springs, twenty-five miles below the city. The steamers Centennial and Roy Roy are hard aground at Liberty Island bar, fifty miles below, but in no immediate danger.

MISTLETOE.

[John B. Tabb in Harper's.]

To the cradle bough of a naked tree,
A Christmas tree brought suddenly
A birth of mistletoe.

The shepherd stars from their fleecy cloud
Stood out on the night to see;
The Herod north wind blustered loud
To rend it from the tree.

But the old year took it for a sign,
And blessed it in his heart:
"With prophecy of peace divine,
Let now my soul depart."

LINKS OF HOLLY.

[Theo. March in Demorest's Monthly.]
Mr. Barclay, muffled to the chin in costly fur, and carrying the nattiest of traveling-bags, the jauntiest of umbrellas, the finest of plaids, and the softest of rugs, came over the side of the newly arrived ocean steamer, and walked away as unconcerned as though he had simply crossed the river.

The holiday times of most men had long ceased to be the exception in Mr. Barclay's life. He had been not only successful, but triumphant over fate and fortune, and there remained for him, one would say—to enjoy. He soon became aware that there was a tremendous crowd, that it had two currents, getting in opposite directions, and that, between them, he was jostled, hustled and generally delayed as to arouse his dormant energies. There came fire to his eye and eagerness to his bearing as he breathed the opposing pressure in the steep ascent of the first half mile, but an eddy in front of the customhouse whirled him round, swept him into an angle of the great steps, and left him stranded there to recover breath and scan the panorama of faces.

"Christmas Eve!" he exclaimed. "I had forgotten it!"

Christmas Eve assuredly! And the spirit of the season evidently abroad! Smiles and jollity, boxes, bundles, packages, eager haste, and alas! that fierce impudience which comes of a mind ill at ease with the mirth of others.

There was an old woman sitting on the steps near him, in the chill of the darkening afternoon, with a few poor trifles for sale. Miserable little odds and ends, at best, but wonderfully brightened and adorned by a wreath of holly, conspicuously hung on the worn brown handkerchief of her ragged basket. As Mr. Barclay walked away, carrying his head as high as ever, his heart, freighted with a linked chain of ghostly holly wreaths, woven round many a Christmas, past and gone.

"Holly!" he muttered. "I wish I had bought it. I might have had that much, at least, belonging to the season."

Belonging indeed! How it made a part of all his memories, from the great picture-paper he cradled over as a very baby! Poem and song and Christmas story, church dressings, and school festivals, family dinners and youthful gayeties, all came to him in a setting of delicately outlined leaves and shining berries. And yet, curiously enough, he could remember the first time he saw it in reality, long after childhood, in the very bloom and vigor of proud young manhood.

"It was that visit to Thornbury's which decided my fortunes," he thought, as he mounted the hotel steps. "Old Thornbury! What a fellow he was to gather young folks round him! I wonder where they are now. It is—yes! I declare it is nearly twenty years since she—Mary—gave me that holly sprig after my first dinner there. I suppose she's married long ago to that pale-faced scamp."

What sweet eyes she had! I never saw another woman with that same steady, gentle, earnest look. If she had been free, I suppose I should have been 'spoons' on her, as that young beggar Dorset would say.

Mr. Barclay's smile was rather grim than amused. Truly, he seemed to find it less easy "to enjoy" than one would have supposed.

He went to his room, presently, and then to dine. He strayed out into the brilliantly lighted street, and drifted, with the crowd, into the resplendent stores.

In the hotel rotunda, upon his return, he encountered the first familiar face. Its owner greeted him cordially, and they sat talking until late hour. Mr. Barclay, going through with his nightly toilet, and turning his nightly pillow impatiently, under the pressure of thoughts new and disturbing, became quite Hamletian.

"All dead except one daughter! Poor, at that! Upon my word, it is curious I should have stumbled upon this thing. And I can't get away from it!" (viciously punching his pillow, energetically jerking it over, and determinedly flattening it). "Is there a Providence in it, as the old woman in Medilupus says? I'll go there to-morrow and see. That will settle it."

About this period of the soliloquy, Mr. Barclay passed into the land of dreams. When he re-crossed its threshold, the sun was shining. It was not exactly "Christmas weather," rather too warm, and with lurking suspicions of rain in the atmosphere; but Mr. Barclay was in fine spirits!

The rain had confirmed the suspicions of the morning, when he stepped from the way-train at a station just beyond the city line. A gray, noiseless, yet palpable mist veiled the sad-looking black and brown country landscape, and was rapidly turning the rugged hill road into a slimy waste. Mr. Barclay's enthusiasm waned. Under such difficulties and discomforts, the prospect of preserving himself, unexpectedly, at a house he had not visited for years and years behind years, suddenly assumed that hopelessly silly aspect upon their outer face.

There it was, nearer than he had thought. A small, gray cottage-house, set low among trees and shrubs and trellised vines, and wearing that look of neglect and decay which comes to a home once filled, now empty of all save shadowed memories. The roof was crumbling under the great, more trees' heavy, knotted branches; the vines had overburdened one of the trellises, the path—had gone on, after all, and entered it—was worn by the winter storms into irregular channels, and the paint was slowly fading into corners from the whitened edges of window frames and porch angles.

"It would break old Thornbury's heart!" thought he, as he rang the bell. It was answered almost instantly, and a little maid's wide-open eyes conveyed the impression that a visitor was something to make much of. But she was a well trained little maid—a lady's servant—and showed him modestly and placidly enough into the well remembered parlor to await her mistress.

Well remembered? Had it been yesterday, he could not have recalled more vividly the last time he entered it. So little changed and yet—so warm. It told its own story of the life running on between its walls, and a pang shot through Mr. Barclay's softened heart at the mute evidence of constrained and narrowed tastes, of uneventful pursuits, and curiously unmarked seasons. There was a small bright fire on the hearth, a faded chair drawn near it, a tiny table with a worn book upon it at its side, and the one new thing, a majolica vase of rose buds, on the mantel over it. Mr. Barclay bent his head to the fair blossoms with a sense of relief.

LOVE A-COLD.

Disappointment's Pall Cast Over a
Passion that Might Have Worn
the Stars of Joy.

[Chicago Tribune "Lakeside Musing."]

"Do you speak Greek?"

George W. Simpson looks up at Minerva Stiggins in the frank, blue-jay-on-the-fence manner so characteristic of western people, and answers her only by a quiet, drooping smile that tells with far more eloquence than could any words that he does not conceive her question to have been put in earnest. And then, as the sighing winds of autumn sweep softly over the veranda on which they are sitting, bringing with them a faint, sensuous perfume of New England rum and XX mackerel, he recalls the fact that he is far, far away from the home of his childhood, and that the one beside whom he is sitting was born in this town whose quaint old houses and girls who say piano-limb are cast into strange relief by the daily presence of two beings whose lives jut out boldly into history and whose influence on the higher influence of the century will be felt long after they have passed away or been ordered up—Ralph Waldo Emerson and John J. Sullivan.

And so, starting suddenly from his reverie, he looks at Minerva only to notice that the tears are coursing silently down her cheeks, and that her bosom, rounded and voluptuous as a knife-blade, is shaken by a storm of sobs. He sees also that she is chewing gum with a mad, passionate energy that tells, in its own story of terrible grief, and his whole heart goes out in a flood of love and sympathy toward this beautiful being whose eye glasses are wet with the saline evidence of her overwhelming sorrow. Stepping close beside Minerva, and putting a taslock between them so that the soft, rounded curves of her Venus like form may not bruise him, he twines one arm tenderly about her taper waist.

Presently he bends his head a little and whispers softly in her pink-tinted ear. "I did not mean to offend you, my darling," says he. "I love my little natural history—girl, I mean—far too well for that. My whole being is wrapped up in your life, and without it my life would be as aimless and dreary as a St. Louis joke. Such a love as ours cannot, must not be destroyed. It would be a cruel wrong to throw the black pall of disappointment over a passion that might so easily wear the stars of joy. You must fly with me, Minerva—fly to the golden west, and there, amid the beauties which nature has showered with lavish hand upon the face of mother earth, decking each feature with a garland of her own making, we will while away the hours together, our love making the days pass on golden wings, while every passing zephyr shall bear with it our pangs of joy at being forever united. Do not scorn my professed love, Minerva, but say that you will make my whole life a great, holy, three-story and basement joy!—and dropping the taslock that had heretofore fended her off (George clasps the blushing but largely osseous girl to his vest.)

And so they stand there—he too much out of breath to break the silence, and she too blissfully happy in the knowledge of his love to say the words that are welling up from her Massachusetts soul. George can feel her heart beating against his, feel the throbbing pulsation on her left foot, and a still, small voice, like that announcing the vote for Hayes in case he should run for president again, tells him that the answer to his pleadings will be a favorable one. Bending again he imprisns a chaste, historical society kiss just about her jawboard ear and waits for an instant until he can recover from the shock.

"Am I to receive no answer, my precious one?" he murmurs, laying his cheek against her bang as she speaks. "Can you not whisper your answer in my ear?"

The girl looks up, and placing her ruby red lips in front of his Hoosier-tunnel ear says: "I would follow you, my prince, to the end of the world."

A year has passed. So has a man who sits to the left of the dealer in a Chicago poker game.

That man is George W. Simpson.

In the richly-furnished parlor of a turreted boarding-house that flecks the horizon on La Salle avenue sits Minerva Stiggins, the bride of

